

Frozen Wonders

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Category: Frozen

Genre: Adventure, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Anna, Elsa

Pairings: Elsa/Anna

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2014-03-18 00:40:03

Updated: 2014-07-10 19:37:19

Packaged: 2016-04-26 18:06:27

Rating: T

Chapters: 11

Words: 36,947

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Years ago, something happened. Elsa was immediately an outcast for it with only her two friends by her side, everyone else fearing her. But now in their Fifth Year, Anna has decided that she will figure out the enigma who is Elsa Arendelle, discovering secrets no one should have known about along the way. Hogwarts AU. Elsanna. Rated T for swearing and some scenes.

1. Chapter 1

****A/N:** Thank you for deciding to click on my story, this will be a Hogwarts AU and the main ship will be Elsanna (not sisters) For this world, lets imagine that everything in the Harry Potter books happened, but Snape is still alive but cold towards Gryffindors and Dumbles is still alive. Also I changed some of the characters' last names as I find it fits more, and if you know where they are from then have a cookie! ;) Hope you like this chapter. ******

****Disclaimer:** I do not own Harry Potter, Frozen, How to Train Your Dragon, Tangled, Rise of the Guardians or any of their characters, big surprise there ;) I only own my plot and that is about it.******

* * *

><p>The day hadn't really started off well for Anna Menzel; she had woken up later than usual and had to fight her second best friend, Merdia Macdonald, for the bathroom whilst trying to get her other best friend, Rapunzel Moore, out of her own bed. By the time she had got into the bathroom they were already running late.<p>

With scampering feet the trio made their way down the stairs of the Gryffindor girl's dorms. They ran through the portrait and down the flights of stairs until they eventually made it to the Great Hall with about ten minutes of breakfast left.

Their Ravenclaw friend, Hiccup Baruchel, clicked the stopwatch which he had conjured and looked at the time, tisking lightly.

"You're getting later every year girls."

"Yeah, well you try sharin' a bathroom with these two girlies; I have to get up at damn near five to get everything done in time!"

"Oh that's rich Merdi! It takes you years to tame that wild thing!" Rapunzel shouts back, leaning back from Flynn who had greeted her with a kiss. Merdia huffed indignantly and tossed a strand of her fiery hair over her shoulder.

"Well at least I know how to wake up Punz, anyone would think tha' yer sleepin' beauty!"

Rapunzel's response was cut short when Anna interrupted their upcoming argument.

"Shall we just say that we are all lazy assed witches and be done with it?" she sighed, stirring her cereal and watching as it continued to soak in the milk.

"Hey, you okay Anna?" Hiccup asked, budging her shoulder lightly.

"Yeah, its justâ€¦ its our fifth year and we are taking our OWL's for our future, and I don't even know what I want to do this weekend let alone when I'm an adult!"

"Hey, its just fifth year jitters, it will wear off, you'll see." She smiles and thanks Hiccup, but looks down to her bowl almost immediately. Her friends glance nervously at each other over her head, normally she is fully of happiness and excitement, but she did get like this around the start of each year since third year. They had got used to it, but it still sucked to see her so down.

They then continued in their conversations, trying to cheer the second red head up

Anna felt something then, like someone was watching her.

"Hey," there was a tap on she elbow, she looked up and smiled somewhat questioningly at Rapunzel, who nodded across the hall, "check out who's looking at you."

Anna frowned, confused, but looked up anyway. And when she did, she felt her heart stop.

Looking right back at her, sky blue locking with ocean blue, all the way from the Slytherin table, was Elsa Arendelle.

Elsa Arendelle, she was the most beautiful person in the entire school, it did not matter that she was not the oldest, being only in her fifth year, because everyone knew it. She was beautiful.

She had flowing platinum hair, lighter shades flecking into her locks as they were tied together in an immaculate braid which was hanging over her shoulder. The front of her hair somehow staying perfect as it stayed in shape, staying out of her face and flicking in wisps

over the top of her head. Never once had Anna seen it fall out of place. Her skin was pale, but not sickeningly so. Her figure was complemented by the Slytherin cardigan she wore which practically clung to her frame, with the help of her school skirt which stopped just before her knees.

There was no denying it, she was beautiful.

Too bad everyone thought that she was evil.

~Ax~

Anna could never forget the first time she met the illusive Elsa Arendelle. It was their first year at Hogwarts, and Anna had just finished saying goodbye to her Mum, Dad and three of the four brothers who would not be attending Hogwarts that year.

She was extremely excited for this year, mostly because she was going to finally learn how to control her magic, the random wandless outbursts had got annoying, but also she could meet new friends and make memories with them.

She was just about to let go of her mum and join Rapunzel on the train when a flash of white caught her attention out of the corner of her eye, she looked towards where it had come from and saw a girl, taller than her, with white hair held back by a blue head band. She looked nervous, but continued to try and get her chest onto the train, with no help from anyone around her, who seemed to ignore this girl.

"_Hey, whose that?" she asked her parents and siblings, they all looked to where she was pointing and her mother gasped slightly in shock._

"_So it was true, an Arendelle is going to attend Hogwarts this year."_

"_What's an Arendelle?" Anna asked, still not understanding why her father and brothers all stood gobsmacked with jaws almost brushing the floor._

"_They are a family Anna, the closest the wizarding world has to a royal family, they are all pure bloods and very reclusive. No one has heard hide nor hair from the family since the master and mistress of the house, her parents, were killed by a large attack of Death Eaters." He father supplied for her, "She is meant to be incredibly powerful, being born of two pure bloodlines and with parents as powerful as her's were, I am guessing that she will have a lot to give to world."_

"_Or a lot to take from it," Her oldest brother snarked, "Apparently there is a prophecy about her; it says that either she will save the world from oncoming destruction, or she will be the cause of it."_

"_Who knows how she will turn out? Her parent's were very powerful, and seeing them be taken down by an army of Death Eaters must be something difficult to forget. No wonder she shut herself off from the world until now."_

"_She saw them die?"_

"_Apparently."_

"_But what's weird is, the Death Eaters were all killed to. _After_ the parents were dead." Her youngest brother, the one attending his seventh year at Hogwarts, added._

"_Soâ€¦ she killed them?" Anna asked, frowning as the girl, who was the same age as her, continued to struggle with the bags. Now she noticed that everyone gave her a wide birth, ignoring eye contact and stealing a few nervous glances._

"_That's what people say. And so they are all scared of her, because if she could do that at such a tender age, what else could she do now she is older and more matured?"_

She didn't even need to look at her father to know that he was scared of her too.

"_She looks like she needs help!" Anna suddenly chirped, jumping away when her mum tried to bring her back to them as she skipped over to Elsa, grabbing the end of her case as it started to fall out of the train and pushing with her, Elsa shot her a look of surprise, to which Anna responded with a large smile._

"_Come on, push! This thing is heavy!"_

Elsa still looked confused but pushed anyway, soon the case was on the train and they both stood back with a sigh of relief.

"_Thanks." Elsa suddenly said her voice quick as she spoke._

"_You're welcome!" Anna grinned and held out her hand, "I'm Anna, Anna __Menzel!"_

_Elsa took her hand and shook it gently, Anna noted that her hand was slightly colder than she had imagined. _

"_Elsa Arendelle."_

The train's whistle suddenly blew and Anna looked behind her to her family, hoping to say a last goodbye to them.

"_I've gotta go say bye to my family, it was nice meeting you Elsa!"_

"_The pleasure was all mine, Miss Menzel." Elsa smiled a small smile and stepped onto the train._

A few minutes later the train had left the station and Anna was sat in a carriage with Rapunzel and some new friends they had made, a boy with short hair called Flynn who kept looking at her blonde friend and blushing, a fiery red head called Merdia, a shy boy called Hiccup, a broad shouldered boy with blonde shaggy hair called Kristoff who had brought his two friends, Olaf and Sven.

"_Hey Anna, who was that girl you were talking to?" Rapunzel asked,

heads turned to her and she smiled, remembering her encounter with the girl._

"_She said her name was Elsa Arendelle and-"_

Flynn suddenly spat out his Pumpkin Juice and started to hit his chest as he coughed. Hiccup patted his back to help him to breathe again.

"_D- Did you say Elsa Arendelle?!"_

"_Yes, what wrong with that?" Anna now frowned, not liking the looks she was receiving._

"_She is bad news Anna, have you not heard about what happened seven years ago?"_

"_Yes, but I don't judge on rumours. She seemed like a nice girl to me."_

"_She's evil Anna, trust us." Kristoff backed up his new friend, running a hand through his hair._

"_Well, we will see whose right at the sorting ceremony then, huh?"_

Anna huffed and Rapunzel, seeing her best friend's annoyed scowl, quickly shifted to conversation.

**Three hours later**

"_Elsa Arendelle." The previously loud room, having been filled with cheers when a student had been sorted into Ravenclaw, was now deathly silent. Everyone watched with wide eyes as the girl they had only heard about in stories stepped towards the dirty old hat with a blank expression. There were a few murmurs which were quickly silenced with a glare from Professor McGonagall as Elsa approached the rickety stool and sat down upon it with elegance only a princess could master._

She stared straight through everyone and kept her eyes trained forwards, not moving an inch as the hat spoke to her.

This is it; it would prove if this girl would be a saviour of the world, or the causer of its destruction. It all came down to this.

And then the hat spoke.

And the world came crumbling down.

"_**Slytherin!**"_

~Ax~

And now, years later, the hate and animosity towards Elsa Arendelle had increased. Anna had tried to get close to her, but she was persuaded not to by her friends in her first year. It seemed like Elsa was doing fine on her own however, she had taken the title of the Ice Queen of Hogwarts. A secondary name was given to both herself and

her two best friends, Jack Frost and Astrid Ferrera. They were called 'The Unholy Trinity'.

But despite all the hatred they received, Elsa especially, none of them seemed bothered by it, rather relishing in the insults and laughing at the muttered comments. Making the best of a bad situation, as her father would say.

"Come on Anna, it's time forâ€¦ew, Potions." Rapunzel sighed and tugged on Anna's elbow again, breaking her out of her trance. She looked back across the hall and saw that Elsa was now gone. She too, sighed.

Kristoff, Sven, Olaf and Hiccup all called goodbye before going down to their Defence Against the Dark Arts class. Apparently they had arrived at some point too.

They got to their Potions class and sat the row behind the first, arriving seconds before Professor Snape practically glided into the room, flicking his wand at the blackboard and causing the chalk to begin writing a complicated potion onto it.

"I hope you all enjoyed your summer, because now we will be making sure that your minds haven't disappeared in the sunlight." He sneered at the Gryffindors who were sat behind his trinity of prized students, noting how Anna wasn't paying attention to him, choosing to stare at the back of Elsa's head with a dreamy expression.

"Miss Menzel." He said, she did not look up, the other students turned to look at her, and Astrid snorted a little when she saw why she wasn't paying attention. Elsa too turned around, and Anna almost jumped through the ceiling when their eyes made contact again.

"Miss Menzel, I trust you weren'tâ€¦day dreaming in my class?" he asked, his face blank as he spoke, his words drawn out in that terrifying way he does.

"N-no Professor!"

"Hmm. 10 points from Gryffindor for lying. And 10 more points for day dreaming."

The Gryffindors groaned while most of the Slytherins, minus the Unholy Trinity, laughed at their expense.

"Now, complete this potion in the time given. Be careful, it is highly explosive and if you do not fail to read the instructions carefully then there will be dire consequences. Begin."

Everyone shot out of their seats and got into groups, splitting up to find the right ingredients.

Fifty minutes later and Anna had crushed the red spider like she was told to in the book, squeezing the juice out of it into the potion, counting how many drops she had used very carefully, just like the book had said.

'_Add seventeen drops of red spider juice to the Exploding potion, do not use too much or too less, to do so would cause the potion to self destruct and cause horrific damage.'_

She was at drop fourteen, when once again her eyes drifted to Elsa.

Fifteen.

She was stirring her perfectly made acid green potion with a small frown of concentration on her forehead. Anna felt her heart speed up when she stuck her tongue out slightly in an adorable manner.

Sixteen.

She brought up her hand to brush a strand of hair out of her eyes, so maybe the hair did break free every once in a while, but it did not change the fact that Elsa was beautiful, not in Anna's eyes that is.

Seventeen.

But seriously, how did she get her hair to stay so perfect? Hell, how was _she _so perfect?

"Erm, Anna?"

"Wha-?"

Eighteen.

As soon as the drop of red spider's blood touched the surface the potion began to sizzle. Everyone in the room spun around and watched with wide eyes as it started to spark, and then, with a clattering coughing sound, it exploded.

Anna would have been hit dead on. She would have been flipped through the air and smacked into the stone walls of the potions room. She would have been hit by the acids, her skin would have burnt.

Would have that is, if it suddenly didn't.

It was like an invisible wall, or a dome, had surrounded the cauldron, containing the explosion and taking the hit for the rest of the occupants of the room. The dome was covered in acid green potion, and when the explosion had stopped entirely, the dome disappeared completely, leaving the now used potion to fall to the ground uselessly.

No one dared to speak, still not quite believing that they had all managed to not get harmed by the dangerous potion.

"Heh, nicely done Els." Astrid grinned and leaned back against her desk while facing the explosion scene, using her wand to levitate a part of the useless potion off of the ground and she began shaping it into various objects, ignoring the glares she received for it.

"Is that completely necessary Trid?" Jack asked, smiling none the less.

"Why not? Its fun." Jack stared at her with a blank look, then a small grin came over his face and he levitated his own piece of

potion, making it fight with Astrid's.

Anna looked away from the potion, looking to Elsa who was looking at the cauldron with an angry scowl. She looked up, seeing that everyone was distracted partially by Astrid and Jack's battle to notice her, or the fact that she didn't even get out her wand to create the dome.

She locked eyes with Anna and mouthed to her.

'_You okay?_'_

'_Yes, thank you.'_

Elsa smiled gently at her, quickly using her wand to swipe at Jack and Astrid's battle causing the potion to fly back over to the rest on the floor. They turned to moan at her when she glanced to the door, leaning against the desks, they quickly caught on and copied her, Jack on the left, Astrid on the right.

Snape glided into the room; having left for some reason or another, he took one look at the destroyed potion, the guilty looks from the Gryffindor students who had been working on it, and the smug expressions on Jack and Astrid's face. It was then he knew what had happened.

"20 points to Slytherin for Miss Arendelle's help in saving the classroom. Menzel, Macdonald, Moore and Rider, detention. Tonight. In the Forbidden Forest. The rest of you can go, now."

The class was soon empty.

"That was weird, did Arendelle save us?" Flynn asked, rubbing his head with his left hand, his right currently in Rapunzel's.

"Her name is _Elsa_." Anna grumbled to herself under her breath, Rapunzel heard her and gave her a sympathetic look.

"Yeah, and look who is having a wee mothers meetin' down there." Merdia added, nodding down the corridor, they all looked and saw Elsa with Jack and Astrid, whispering quickly and harshly while moving her hands about quickly. Jack and Astrid nodded seriously and they soon all left down the corridor, once again with Elsa leading, Jack on her right and Astrid on her left.

"They must be planning somethingâ€| sneaky Slytherinsâ€|" Flynn muttered darkly, Merdia nodded in agreement with Rapunzel reluctantly nodding in agreement.

Anna gritted her teeth together and sped up her walking speed, ignoring her friends as they called after her and getting as far away as she could from them for the time being.

* * *

><p>AN: This was more of a warm up chapter to get myself used to the characters and their interactions, but there were some subtle hints scattered around in here, hopefully you caught onto them :) feedback is welcome, so please leave a review to tell me what you think :)**

2. Chapter 2

****A/N:** Thanks for telling me about the names and such, this is unbetaed so all mistakes are mine and I can't believe I messed that up! Please do point out to me if that happens again :) Anywho, this chapter was fun to write, so I hope you all enjoy it too!**

****Disclaimer:** Same applies as what I put in Chapter 1**

* * *

><p>"Dude, I can't believe we got a detention." Flynn moans, rubbing his head as he repeated the same words for what felt like the millionth time.<p>

"And so close to the start of the year, Merlin, my parents are gonna freak!" Rapunzel cried out, falling back onto the red sofa which their group had claimed in the Gryffindor common room. They were dressed in their uniforms still, well after the younger students had gone to bed, waiting for the clock to hit eleven so they could go meet the Grounds Keeper, Hagrid. Apparently there had been some signs of poaching in the area and he would need their eyes to see in the darkness.

"It can't be that bad you guys, if we're lucky we might even see the mating lights of the Merpeople in the lake!" Anna grinned, Flynn rolled his eyes and Merida scoffed.

"You know that doesn't really happen Anna? It's just a wee rumour spread by the Quibbler."

"Well, I think it's true!" Anna smirked when Merdia just rolled her eyes fondly and stuck her tongue out at her fellow red head.

"Whatever, Anna Banana." Merdia snickered.

"Do not call me Anna Banana!"

Merdia opened her mouth with her own smirk, but her comeback was interrupted by a long, eerie howl coming from the Forbidden Forest. The sound was bone chilling and bounced off of the walls until it suddenly stopped. The room was silent as the fifth through to seventh years all exchanged wide eyed looks.

"W-what the hell was that?" Anna asked, hands shaking as her face paled.

"I don't knowâ€|" a sixth year answered her.

"Do you think it's a werewolf? Like that professor who taught here a few years back."

"Werewolf?" Flynn asked aloud, tightening his grip on Rapunzel's hand.

"Yeah, one bite or scratch from one of those, and you become

one."

Almost like they were tuned as one, all eyes lifted to look out the window to the clear night sky and locked onto the full moon.

"Hey, aren't you going out in there tonight?" a sixth year asked, the fifth year's faces all paled considerably.

"E-er, surely they won't send us out now, right? With a dangerous creature like a werewolf out there, right?" Flynn stuttered, looking around he received no reply.

Just then, the door to the common room burst open and a large towering frame ducked his head into the doorway puffing heavily, it was Hagrid.

"C'mon you lot! That'll be them poachers!"

He then left with no other words.

The Gryffindor fifth years all shared a look, and gulped.

~Ax~

"Okayâ€| next time I say 'we've been through things worse than this', I am talking about this." Rapunzel whispered in the silent night, the loud silence only being broken by their footfalls on the leaf coated ground. Anna winced every time a twig would snap or the leaves would crunch too loudly. She kept her eyes open and searching the trees surrounding them, at the back of the line as Hagrid led them on, his trusty crossbow in hand.

Only she was not searching the trees for poachers as Hagrid had asked, rather she was searching for a two legged furry humanoid with deadly venom and a taste for human flesh.

She was not helping herself _at all_ with this thought process.

Then there was a crack, her head whipped to the side, her wand tight in her grip, wobbling slightly as fear and adrenaline took over her system. There was a flash of colour as something, which had been standing there, moved out of her eye sight, the only colour she could see being white.

Then, as she squinted through the forage of trees she could see something in what looked like a clearing. She stepped closer towards it, momentarily forgetting about the flash of white and the fact that her group had continued on none the wiser of her absence.

"Lumos." She whispered quietly, allowing her wand tip to gently light up. She used the soft light to do a quick scan of what was indeed a clearing and stepped into the middle of it. In the centre of the clearing was a wooden box made up of sticks, held open with some sort of food inside and a mechanism at the front. She frowned and picked up a small stone by her feet, throwing it and knocking the mechanism. The door snapped shut, so there were poachers in the area. Although they must be students or teachers at the school, how else would they get past the school's protection spells?

Anna's inner questioning was cut off rather abruptly, when she heard a low growl coming not five feet from behind her.

Her wand shook and her breath slowed. She slowly turned herself around, and when she did she really wished she hadn't.

She had heard about werewolves from her brothers and just now in the common room, heard how dangerous they could be. This creature was nothing like they had described it. It stood around seven foot tall, standing on its hind legs which were still bent slightly. It was leant over at the waist, shortening its stature even more. Its fur was rugged, matted with dirt and mud. Its ears were perked back and its lips were too, revealing its sharp growling teeth with saliva drooling down its chin. It sniffed, once, then twice, and then its growl turned to a snarl. It brought up its left arm, the hand an array of deadly looking claws, and took several steps forwards with a quick pace. Anna let out a yelp and fired off the first spell which came to mind.

Ropes shot from her wand and wrapped around its legs, binding the dark brown fur together as it was stopped momentarily. Anna could not go back the way she had come as the werewolf was hunched in front of where she did come from. So she turned tail and ran as fast as she could.

There was a loud snarl and the sound of ropes tearing and dropping to the ground, then, as she was about to make it to the tree line with the heavy feet slamming after her, she tripped.

Yes, she actually tripped, on a tree root none the less.

Anna fell face first into the ground, cutting her bottom lip and making her taste blood in her mouth. She rolled over onto her back just when the werewolf reached her, she screamed as it bent down to her level, roaring in her face to match her yell.

Her wand had fallen from her grip when she had tripped, she could see it lying a few feet away from her. Only she could not get it, as the werewolf had boxed her in with its legs.

She looked back to the werewolf as it once again brought its hand up to swipe down on her; she closed her eyes, waiting for the inevitable.

Only it never came.

She reopened her eyes and saw the werewolf had shot its head up to the tree line just behind her and out of her view. She had a second to notice this, until a large white creature shot through the trees and collided with the werewolf, rolling with it on the ground as they clawed at each other. Anna could not see what it was that had saved her as they were moving too fast for her eyes to see. She knew she should have run away from these creatures at the opportunity, but for some reason she couldn't.

Back to the fight it seemed that the white creature had got the upper hand, it locked its jaws on the werewolf's shoulder and stood, throwing its head to the side as it spun and released, sending the wolf soaring through the air and landing across the clearing with an echoing thud.

Anna could now clearly see from the profile, that the creature which had saved her; was in fact a pure white wolf.

It was large for a wolf, on all fours it was almost six foot tall. Its fur was pristine, not a single piece of hair out of place as it seemed to flow down its body. It stood proud, one paw in front of the other as it crouched down a little, a slight snarl leaving its lips as it stared down the werewolf who was slowly getting to its feet.

Then it glanced at her, its eyes were an unnatural blue, one she felt she should have recognised from somewhere, they were surrounded by black like with a normal wolf, but Anna knew that this wolf was different, that it was special.

And it seemed to want to help her.

Its glance cost it however, as the werewolf came barrelling towards it not seconds later. The white wolf reared back on its hind legs and started to kick and claw at the werewolf, with the werewolf repeating this action with its freakishly long arms. The white wolf fell for a moment, cuts from the werewolf's claws running over the left side of its face, staining its white fur with red. It staggered a few steps and with a growl pushed itself upwards, its stance strong as it snarled at the werewolf, who snarled back.

They both jumped at each other yet again, only this time the white wolf ducked down, running into the werewolf's mid-section and flipping its head back, throwing the werewolf over its head, making it flip in the air yet again before crashing down.

The werewolf pushed itself to its feet, crouched and growled again at the white wolf, its hungry eyes drifting back to Anna as it licked its lips and took a step closer to her.

Anna's breath caught in her throat, a soundless scream leaving her lips when it took yet another step, she shuffled backwards until her body hit something. At first she thought it was a tree, but then the hard thing behind her moved, and she felt fur rub across her neck. She looked up and saw that the white wolf had moved over to her, placing its body over her as it crouched low, its legs placed on either side of her as its back arched and its lips peeled back, letting out the loudest growl yet.

Anna was asking to herself how she had got into this mess, and how strange it was that the wolf was letting off a sort of body warmth which was both hot and cold at the same time somehow, when she felt something on her hand and looked down, her eyes widening in relief when she saw her wand and she snatched it from the ground. The wolf above her shifted a little and its growl continued.

The werewolf snarled back and charged at the wolf, the wolf once again met it half way and tried to duck under it again, only it seemed the werewolf had learnt its lesson as it brought its left hand back and swiped it across the face, distracting it long enough for the werewolf to wrap its arms around the wolf and squeeze it. Anna was wondering what on earth the werewolf was doing when she heard the sounds of bones snapping, watching in horror as its front leg was crushed. The werewolf continued to squeeze as the wolf thrashed about

in vain to escape its grip.

Anna shot to her feet and fired.

"Stupefy!"

The spell struck the werewolf on the arm, not strong enough to knock it out, but it seemed to slow it down with drowsiness somehow.

The werewolf snapped its head in her direction and dropped the wolf, which lay unmoving on the dirty forest floor. It moved towards her and she fired another Stupefy, followed by another. The werewolf was not passing out; it only seemed to be slower in its steps and somewhat drowsy.

Before Anna could act on this information however, there was a barking growl from behind the werewolf, the taller canine turned around in annoyance; only to be met with the white wolf's jaws as they latched onto its shoulder, its mass pushing the both of them to the floor.

The wolf started to thrash its head from side to side, the left half of its face now coated in its own blood and the red was getting into its eye, but the wolf didn't seem to care as it tore into the struggling werewolf's shoulder.

It used its good paw to push down on the werewolf's right clawed hand, and Anna gagged when there was a loud resounding snap followed by the werewolf's howl of pain.

The werewolf threw the white wolf off of it, causing the wolf to roll a few times, getting dirt in its now dirty coat. It hauled itself to its feet and ran into the forest after a lingering glance at Anna, its step having somewhat of a limp.

Anna turned her head to the white wolf as its head collapsed to the ground in exhaustion. She slowly made her way over to it and crouched down next to it. She raised her hand to pet its head softly, freezing when she realised it was staring right at her with those mysterious blue eyes. After it hadn't moved Anna slowly put her hand on the wolf's head and began to rub it under the ear. The wolf sighed and leaned into her touch.

It was odd, normally, right now, Anna should be feeling scared, petrified and lost. But with this wolf, she feltâ€¦ comfortable, safe.

"You saved my lifeâ€¦ thank you." the wolf opened one of its eyes and then licked her hand; Anna giggled as it did it again and she rubbed it harder behind its ear.

Then the wolf opened its eyes and with a whine pulled itself to its feet, leaning off of its broken leg.

"Hey, where are you going?" Anna asked, panic suddenly surging through her veins for reasons she did not know. The wolf locked eyes with her again, then it through its head back and let out a long, echoing howl.

Not ten seconds later, Hagrid's large form came barrelling though the

tree line, his cross bow up and aimed at the bloodstained wolf standing behind Anna.

"Hagrid wait! It saved me from the werewolf!" Anna shouted, doing her best to get in between Hagrid's bolt and the wolf.

Hagrid put his crossbow down and scratched his beard, whistling loudly in appreciation.

"Thas' a fine wolf. Big 'un too." He said to himself, his eyes shining with excitement at seeing this creature.

Then Rapunzel, Flynn and Merida charged through the trees, their eyes widening and their jaws dropping at the sight of their friend next to the large wolf.

"Merlin's Beard! What is that?!" Flynn yelled, the wolf huffed, and after sharing a look with Anna, turned tail and trotted, somewhat awkwardly, into the tree line.

"Where are you going? Come back!" it heard from behind it, but ti did not turn around.

"Now Anna, it's a wild beast, yeh can'e tame it."

"Butâ€¦ it saved my life."

As hard as it was to not turn around, the wolf continued on its way, waiking back up to the castle.

~Ax~

The wolf sighed in relief when it got closer to the school grounds, hoping its friends got there soon as it was beginning to find it difficult to walk.

Just as it thought this, the bushes rustled and a white fox jumped out of them, followed closely by a white doe. Both had different shades of blonde fur, the fox with a whiter colour and the doe with a blonder tint to it. They both had blue eyes which were now scanning the wolf's larger form.

The fox yipped and then began to morph, its head growing as its nose shrunk in, its body enlarging with its legs and arms as its paws stretched out. Fur was replaced by clothing until finally a miffed of Jack Frost stood before her.

The doe snorted and the same thing began to happen to her, and then Astrid Ferrera was stood before her, arms crossed with hips jutted to the side, an eyebrow raised.

"Really?" Jack spoke, light disapproval in his tone. The wolf growled lowly and then too began to shift its form.

Fur and body shortened, face becoming slimmer and more angelic, eyes loosing the black in their sclera and body hunching over. As soon as the transformation was over the person grabbed at their ribs with their one good arms, spitting out some of the blood from their face which had sunk into their mouth.

"You okay Els?" Astrid asked, dropping her arms and gently putting her hands on Elsa's shoulders. The lighter blonde gave a weak smile and nodded.

"Just peachy."

"Was that really necessary?" Jack asked as Astrid took her wand out, waving it over Elsa's face and removing the cuts which scarred her face, leaving only the drying blood behind. She then conjured a rag and wiped away at the blood, quickly having it spotless.

"Was what necessary?" Elsa asked, tilting her head with a frown. Jack grit his teeth together and clenched his fists.

"For just running off like that! I thought we were a team, going in to fight together and working together. Not you just going off and getting yourself hurt."

"I didn't just get myself hurt though did I? I saved her life from that werewolf."

"Don't talk about her like that."

"Well I do like her; don't get me wrong Jack, but really? Can you at least make sure she drinks her potion on full moons?"

"You know that she sometimes forgets things, anyway don't take this conversation away from what you did."

"Guysâ€¦" Astrid groaned, knowing where this was going, feeling the mild heat drop several degrees as her breath turned to steam and a shiver shot down her spine.

"What did I do Jack?" Elsa asked, pushing off of Astrid who she had been leaning against, her face loosing its emotions and beginning to form a glare at Jack. Jack shivered a little as the temperature had dropped several degrees, and his white shirt was not doing much to protect him from the cold.

"Ever since you had your discovery this summer, you haven't been the same, and now look at this! Abandoning us to go after the scared little girl who doesn't even like you like that!"

He knew he was out of line, and the moment the words left his mouth he regretted them instantly, he saw Elsa unclench her fist and her shoulders slump. He had known her for almost five years now, and he could tell when she was upset, and it hurt him to know that he was the cause of it.

"Els I'm sorry, I didn't mean it. I'm just stressed out and I took it out on you-"

"Forget it." Elsa told him, avoiding eye contact as she walked past him towards the school, her arm hanging limp at her side as she made her way to the infirmary.

"Elsa! Wait, please! I'm sorry!"

She didn't look back, Jack let out a yelp when Astrid smacked him on the back of his head.

"You really know how to put your foot in it don't you?" she glared and he looked up at her, rubbing his head.

"I didn't mean it T, it was an accident."

"Yeah, well I recommend you leave her alone for now. I'll go with her to the infirmary and I'll talk to her. I'll send Bambie to come and get you tomorrow morning if it's safe for you to see her. Get some sleep Jack, you're tired."

Jack shook his head, "Nah, I think I'm gonna go for a run for a bit, I need to blow off some steam."

"Okay, well keep an eye out then. Have a nice run."

Astrid then turned and began to jog up the hill to where she could see Elsa in the distance. Jack sighed and turned back to the woods, running and jumping into the air, landing as a fox as he ran into the forest.

* * *

><p>AN: I am amazed by how many people have Faved. Followed and Reviewed this story already! Thank you! :D Please do review again to tell me what you think on this chapter, they fill me with smiles :)**

3. Chapter 3

A/N: This is longer than I expected :) hopefully you enjoy and tell me what you think :)

Disclaimer: The usual applies.

* * *

><p>Despite her protests her friends had taken her to the infirmary the night before for a check up, Madam Pomfrey had made her stay the night in a surprisingly comfortable hospital bed, although she would much rather she be in the bed in her dorm.<p>

She heard a light groan to her right and she opened her eyes to see what or who it was making the sound. She had slept while cradling the pillow in her sleep, being on her side. So when she opened her eyes she could see the bed next to hers, her eyes widened almost comically wide when she saw none other than Elsa Arendelle in the hospital bed, tousled hair, arm in a sling wrapped in bandages and with the quilt falling down by her stomach.

Just then, before she could look away, Elsa opened her eyes, and they once again made contact with her own. Anna gave her a tiered smile, pushing down her nerves, and rubbed her eye.

"G'morning." She joked, winking at Elsa who gave a small hesitant smile back.

"Good morning, sleep well?" Anna snorted and brought her hand up to lean on, resting herself on her elbow.

"Hardly, I have to admit that these beds are comfortable but I do miss my Gryffindor bed with my friends across the room from me. I can't stand all the white on these bed sheets; I much prefer my red ones."

"Hmm? You have to share your dorm?" Elsa tilted her head a little to the left, barely an inch, and frowned slightly.

"Yeah, don't you?"

"Only with Astrid, the other girls in our house and year don't really like us so they have their own room."

Anna's jaw fell.

"Really? Oh my Merlin that is so unfair!" she whined, still not believing that the illusive Elsa Arendelle was actually talking and joking with her, the girl presumed to not talk to anyone outside of her two friends, and she was talking to her. Elsa smiled and looked down to the bed sheets, picking at the stitching.

Anna watched her for a few moments before asking the question that had been bugging her.

"Why are you in here?"

"Other than to keep you company?" she smirked when Anna rolled her eyes and looked back to her good hand still picking at the stitching, "I erâ€¦ I have, night terrors, I guess you could say. It only happens every few months and this one was really bad. I fell out of my bed and hit but arm on the desk, breaking it. And I caught myself rather roughly on the floor and cracked a couple of ribs too. Astrid brought me here, or should I say carried me here." She laughed and had a small smile on her face, Anna however, did not laugh.

"That's horrible, are you okay?"

Elsa was at first going to reply with what she had told Jack earlier that night, but then she looked up and saw the sadness and some distress in Anna's eyes, and she instead gave her a comforting smile.

"I'm good, I have some bone healing potion inside me at the minute doing its work so I should be alright in a little bit, thank you for asking."

Anna smiled, a light blush falling on her cheeks at Elsa's smile.

"I'm glad."

Just then the doors at the end of the infirmary opened and Anna's friends all came in. Rapunzel was in first, almost instantly by her side, followed by Kristoff, Flynn, Sven, Olaf, Merdia and Hiccup following behind. They crowded her instantly and all started asking her questions at the same time. Anna felt a little trapped and she glanced over to Elsa who she could see in a gap between Hiccup and Merdia. Elsa gave her another one of those rare for anyone else smiles, which Anna returned.

Unfortunately Flynn saw part of this exchange, only seeing Elsa smile, what he took as menacingly, at his bedridden friend.

"Hey! What do you think you are doing Ice Queen?"

Elsa looked a little stunned for a second, but then her well known blank look came over her face and all emotions from her were lost.

"Flynn, what are you doing?" Anna asked, frowning at her friend.

"Yeah Flynn, can't you keep your voice down a little?" Hiccup added, glancing around nervously for Madam Pomfrey to pop out at any given second.

"She's plotting something, I could tell from her face." He pointed at Elsa who merely raised her eyebrow.

"Leave her alone Flynn, she's not plotting something." Anna rubbed her eyes, she really did love her friends, but they could jump the gun way too much, especially when involving 'Ice Queen' Elsa.

"Yes Rider. Leave her alone."

Their heads all shot to the end of Elsa's bed where Astrid stood, her arms crossed with an angry glare on her face. Flynn instantly paled at the look from one of the notorious Unholy Trinity, but he still held his ground to the girl who supposedly appeared from nowhere.

"Why, what you gonna do to stop me?" it was obvious that he had lost some of the fight in him, but he still put the act for the sake of his pride and dignity.

Astrid smirked, a dark look crossing her features.

"Lets just say that Slytherins know how to get _everywhere_ in this school. Even the Gryffindor fifth year's boys dorms. Wouldn't want to find something _nasty_ in there would you?"

She turned away from the Golden Bunch and looked to Elsa.

"You look like crap." She said.

"Well it's an improvement isn't it?" Elsa winked and Astrid laughed, then she sobered a little and leant in slightly.

"Jack wants to apologise, can he come visit you?"

Elsa sighed and rubbed her head, wincing a little as pain shot down her arm.

"Sure, call him."

Astrid grinned and pulled out her wand, flicking it and pronouncing the spell perfectly.

"Expecto Patronum."

A wispy white doe floated from her wand tip and looked back to her with blank pure white eyes. Astrid spoke to it, ignoring the gasps from the Golden Bunch behind her.

"Go to Jack Frost, tell him the dragon has calmed."

She smirked and winked at Elsa when she threw a glare at her.

"I am not letting you send that."

"Well you can't really stop me can you?"

"No, but my patronus is faster."

Astrid's eyes widened and she pointed to the door, "Go, go, go!" she shouted, her doe danced off.

"Expecto Patronum!"

Elsa's patronus, an average sized pure white wolf with a firmer form and shape than Astrid's appeared in the room, Elsa looked at it and the wolf nodded, running at a much faster speed after Astrid's doe and overtaking it before it even got out of the door. Astrid moaned and face palmed.

"It doesn't make sense that a wolf is faster than a doe." Elsa shrugged and grinned at her.

Not ten seconds later a white fox pranced into the room, jumping up onto Elsa's bed and sitting rather elegantly. It looked up to Astrid and opened its mouth, Jack's voice coming through it.

"_You know Elsa is never going to let you live this down, right?"_

"Yeah, yeah whatever." Astrid huffed and looked around for a chair, groaning when she realised that the Golden Bunch had taken them all, "All I want is a goddamned chair."

Hiccup instantly shot up out of his chair and pushed it towards her with an adorable grin, a light blush on his cheeks as he rubbed the back of his head.

"H-here Astrid, you can have mine."

Astrid eyed him up for a moment, and if Elsa wasn't watching carefully she would have missed the look of affection which flashed in her eyes, being hidden by her wall moments later.

"Thanks kid." She took the chair, spun it around and sat next to Elsa's head, not seeing Hiccup deflate a little and turn back to Anna, kicking to ground with the end of his shoe lightly.

Then the doors opened and the fox on Elsa's bed disappeared in a swish. Jack strode into the infirmary and sent a glare over to the Golden Bunch who was all watching him for some reason.

"You got a problem?"

They wall looked away and were awkwardly silent. Jack got to the bed and tentatively asked if Elsa was alright she nodded and Jack glanced towards the others surrounding the bed next to Elsa's.

"I think we need some privacy." He brought out his wand and waved it above his head, whispering an incantation. A bubble surrounded them and all sound was cut off, the privacy bubble in place.

Anna sighed, and hoped she got to speak to Elsa again, soon.

~Ax~

"Oh I forgot to tell you guys, but Hiccup told me that in his DADA class that Professor Spence said that they would be doing a practical next week, apparently we are all going to have to fight a boggart, cool eh?"

"Is he allowed to have one of those? He's not exactly the brightest of people" Sven asked allowed, frowning as he stared at the page before him blankly, running a hand through his shaggy brown hair as his blue eyes narrowed in concentration.

"Yeah, but I still think it'll be cool to fight a boggart!" Flynn grinned and tipped himself backwards on his chair, balancing on the back two legs.

"Whas' a boggart?" Merdia asked Flynn, flipping the page of the large text book before her as she leant on her hand, exhausted. It was Anna who answered the Scottish girl.

"A boggart is an amortal shape-shifting non-being that takes on the form of the viewer's worst fear."

Merdia eyed her from the corner of her eye and then sighed.

"You spend way too much time with Hiccup."

"Hey! I'll have you know that I am amazing company." Hiccup defended himself.

"Watch out dude, people will start to think that you're dating if you spend _too_ much time together, _alone_" Olaf grinned, ruffling his short blonde hair as his dark brown eyes twinkled with mirth at Hiccup's glare.

"No waaay dude, Hiccup is too smitten with Astrid Ferrera to go after our lovely Anna Banana." Flynn smirked but fell backwards off of his chair that he had been balancing on when Anna kicked him under the table. He got a glare from the librarian and he quickly ducked back into his seat, only to receive yet _another_ kick from Anna.

"What the Hell?!" he whisper yelled, fully aware of the librarian watching him like a hawk.

"Wait, wait, wait, Hiccup likes Astrid Ferrera? Dud why? That girl is almost as bad as the Ice Queen herself." Kristoff got a slap on the back of his head, yet again from Anna who had yet to drop the glare.

"I- I don't have a crush on her!"

"Nope, you loooooove her!" Olaf sang, Hiccup blushed red with embarrassment and anger, stomping to his feet, picking up his books and leaving the library, ignoring his friends calling from behind him. Anna stood and collected her own things.

"You're assholes, you know that right?"

Then she left and ran after Hiccup.

"Hiccup, Hiccup wait up!"

"Just leave me alone Anna!"

"You can't carry all those books by yourself, give me some of those." She took the first three heavy tomes off of the top of the pile in Hiccup's hands and smiled at him, he sent a small one back and they continued to the Ravenclaw common rooms.

"It's not a bad thing that you like her, you know?"

"Well, it's bad when she doesn't even give me the time of day." Hiccup sighed, looking downcast.

"Hey, don't talk like that."

"Why shouldn't I? Its not like she'll ever date an unattractive looser like me."

Anna scoffed because what Hiccup was saying was ridiculous. She remembers when she saw him for the first time since the start of the holiday near the end of the summer, having stayed in touch through letters, and she remembers how shocked she was. It seemed like puberty had hit Hiccup and it had done a good job too, it also looked like he had been going to the gym if his defined muscles had anything to go by. He may not even know it, but he was quite attractive with his green eyes and somewhat styled brown hair framing his face, his jaw defined and his face manlier, he had caught the attention of almost all the girls in the school, and even more of Astrid's attention, which Anna knew he had since third year.

"Trust me Hiccup, she'll come around pretty soon."

Hiccup glanced to her and smiled.

"You think so Nana?"

"I know so, and don't call me Nana."

"Well there are not a lot of nicknames you can come up with for Anna; you're going to have to-"

"Have a nice trip!"

Suddenly both Anna and Hiccup were airborne and the hallway was filled with laughter as the Gryffindor and the Ravenclaw fell to the ground due to the tripping jinx which had been cast at them, their books littering the floor.

Anna looked up and glared at the sixth year brunette boy.

"What the Hell Hans?!" she yelled, jumping to her feet with her hand on her wand pocket.

"That's Mr Fontana to you." His friends all laughed and started to levitate the books, causing research papers to fall to the floor and spread almost everywhere. Hans caught a sheet of it and Hiccup paled.

"N-no! don't read that!"

"Ohh, is this a love letter?" he asked in a loud obnoxious and teasing voice, "_To my dearest Astr-_"

"Fontana!"

Hans dropped the paper and a few of his friends ran when the Ice Queen herself flanked by her two friends marched down the corridor.

"M-Miss Arendelle! I was not aware that you would be coming, otherwise I would have-"

"What? Baked her a cake?" Astrid interrupted snidely as they came to a stop before them, she quickly gave Hiccup a glance over and shot her eyes away before anyone could notice, Elsa looked to the floor and saw the scattered papers and held out her hand.

"Give me your wand." Hans looked hesitant and held back.

"Why, what will you do with it?"

"Give me your wand Fontana, now." Hans handed it over and watched it mournfully, already expecting Elsa to snap it right in front of him.

Elsa rolled the wand in her hands, squeezing it between her fingers and hiding her smirk when she saw Hans twitch, a grimace on his face. She twirled it in her hand and held it in both, able to snap it at a moments notice; she looked up and flashed a deadly smirk to the older boy.

"Now, pick up all of these papers and books_ neatly_ and give them back to Hiccup and Anna. Oh, and you're doing it by hand."

Hans dropped to his knees, muttering apologies as he picked up the sheets of parchment. Elsa looked over to Anna and flashed a small smile which Anna had greatly missed since that morning in the infirmary five days ago.

Hans had collected all the paper and with another warning, which sounded more like a death threat, from Elsa he left scampering down the corridor.

"Are you alright?" she asked Anna, Anna nodded and smiled, shifting the books in her arms.

"Yes, thank you for that, although I could have taken him." Elsa laughed.

"I bet you could've, but I've never like Hans, and I will forever jump at an opportunity to scare him half to death."

She then looked to Jack who nodded, Elsa sighed and she faced Anna again.

"We have to go; hopefully we can talk again soon?"

Anna nodded eagerly, "I would love to!"

Elsa smirked, "We will have to meet up soon then."

Anna nodded, and then smiled greatly.

"I look forward to it!"

"The feeling is the same for me Anna. Farewell for now."

Then the Unholy Trinity left.

"Didâ€¦ did Elsa Arendelle just _flirt_ with you? And did Astrid Ferrera _look_ at me? On _purpose_?! Today is awesome!"

Anna sighed and shook her head with a smile still stretched over it. She followed Hiccup who had a happy bounce in his step to the Ravenclaw common room, her mind still on a certain platinum blonde and what she should expect when they were to talk again.

~Ax~

Again was surprisingly not to long a wait, it was Wednesday when she saw Elsa again, and in the most unlikely of places. She had to go to the girl's bathroom on the second floor as a bunch of sixth year girls had blocked the one she had intended to go to. So she went to the closest one she could find, and here she was.

But strangely enough, it seemed she wasn't alone.

There was a clatter from inside the bathroom which she could hear from the doorway, she paused and listened again, this time hearing glass shatter on the solid ground.

"_**Are you alright little one?*_ a deep voice asked.

"_Yes, although I may need to purchase a new flask."_ It was Elsa who had replied, only her voice seemed somewhat hoarse, like she was in dire need of a good drink.

"_**Indeed,*_ the deep voice chuckled, _** "But it seems we no longer have the privacy we desire, farewell little one."*_

Then the voice disappeared, and Anna squealed as Elsa suddenly appeared in front of her, wand tip touching her nose and a cold glare on her features. The second she registered who she was pointing her wand at, her face instantly fell.

"Anna, oh Merlin, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you or-"

"Elsa, its okay. You didn't hurt me. You were just spooked that's

all." Anna smiled and Elsa let out a breath of relief, running a hand through her hair.

"Well, that's good then."

She sidestepped and gestured for Anna to enter with a sweep of her arm. Anna walked over to the mirrors with a giggle and started to touch up her eye liner a little, glancing out of the corner of her eye to Elsa who seemed to find the tiled floor fascinating.

"So, what were you doing in here all on your lonesome?" Anna asked cheekily, Elsa gave her a small smile and pushed off of the sink she was leaning on and sauntered over to where she stood, leaning on the basin next to hers with a sigh.

"I just felt the need to get away from it all, you know?"

Anna nodded in agreement and leant on her own sink, facing the platinum blonde.

"I know the feeling, but really, this is the place you come for time outs?" she raised an eyebrow, her smile becoming lopsided, Elsa huffed out a laugh.

"No, I normally go to the Astronomy tower, but its taken right about now with classes and such. Where do you go?"

When Anna didn't answer immediately Elsa turned to look at her, a frown forming on her brow at the slight blush on Anna's cheeks.

"Promise you won't laugh?"

Elsa used her finger to draw a cross over her heart.

"Cross my heart."

"Well I like to go to the lake."

"What's so bad about that?" Elsa tilted her head, not understanding.

"It's not the location its why I'm there." Anna had no idea why she was so nervous, normally she would be fine telling this to her friends, but with Elsa it was different.

"Go on."

"Well I go there to see the Merpeople mating lights." Anna sighed; she could do this, "Igotheretoseethemerpeaopl matinglights."

Elsa looked mildly confused.

"Err say that again?"

"I go there to see the Merpeople mating lights I've read about them in the Quibbler and I am determined to see them, even if no one else believes they're true."

"Well, I can tell you that they are spectacular."

Anna whipped her head up.

"You've seen them?!"

"Of course, it is quite the sight to behold."

"C-could you show me?" Anna asked, clasping her hands together and putting on her best puppy dog eyes.

Elsa laughed gently, her voice like music to Anna's ears, and then she nodded.

"Sure, I'll come get you when it's about to happen if you'd like?"

"Yes! Thank you!"

Elsa smiled again, happiness bubbling up inside of her at seeing Anna hop around like an excited child.

"Anna? Are you in 'ere?" they both paused at the Scottish accented voice and Elsa sighed, once again pushing off of the sink.

"That's my cue to leave; I'll see you around Anna." She sent one last smile at Anna before her face was once again blank. She exited the room and ignored the redheaded girl which had just entered, Merida scoffed and pointed behind her to the retreating figure.

"How rude, am I right Anna? See here, what's got you all up in a fizz?" she walked, Anna smiled and practically danced past Merdia, the shorter red head rolled her eyes and followed after her peculiar friend.

* * *

><p>AN: Did you like it? Please tell me in a review or PM :) I can't believe how many follows/faves this story has got in such little time, wow! I hope you like how this plays out! :)**

4. Chapter 4

A/N: About the whole name thing with the wee scotish girl (you know her) and her name, I do apologise for it. Most chapters are written in parts over several days and I do forget which spelling I have used. So, from now on her name will be spelt lllllllllike this! : Merida!

As always, thank you for the reviews and follows and alerts and faves, it makes me even more excited to update this story :) Some Elsanna fluffy times be happening!

Disclaimer: Same as always :)

* * *

><p>Professor Spence was not the smartest of people, to say it nicely. He was good at magic, and very good at DADA, but he just wasn't very good atâ€| thinking things through. As the large bruise

and slight bags under his eyes showed the room full of fifth years.<p>

The room was full of a mixture of Slytherins, Hufflepuffs, Gryffindors and Ravenclaws, having about 45 or so students in the room with Professor Spence pacing before a wardrobe, an exhausted smile on his face.

"Okay students! I have a _real_ treat for you all today; the previous weekend I acquired a Boggart and I thought to myself, 'My class could use this'. And here we are!"

He was like a showman in some ways, Anna thought to herself, watching as he seemed to dance across the floor, something akin to Fred Astaire in his step.

"Now, a boggart is an amortal shape-shifting non-being that takes on the form of the viewer's worst fear. When facing a boggart, it is best to have someone else along, which is why there is so many of you, to try to confuse it, since facing more than one person at once would make it indecisive as to what form it must take, usually a mixed-up amalgam of the victims' fears. Because of their shape-shifting ability, no one knows what a boggart looks like when it is alone, as it instantly changes into your worst fears when you first see it."

He stepped forwards again and got out his wand slowly showing a gentle pattern in the air, Anna's eyes glazed over involuntarily as her mind wondered, she watched the man talk animatedly, although his words were going through one ear and out of the other. She couldn't help it if she had a low attention span.

She felt a weird sensation on the side of her face, and she turned her head a little in the direction it was coming from, meeting blue with blue as she did.

She sent a small smile, which Elsa returned with one of her own. When Elsa's eyes turned back to the front of the class after Astrid had patted her shoulder lightly, Anna ran her own over the taller girl's attire for that day.

She seemed to have forgone the cardigan for the hotter day, standing with her arms crossed easily across her chest in her white polo shirt, the sleeves rolled up to her elbows. The Slytherin tie was still around her neck properly, and her skirt was back again, although it seemed a little shorter than the time before, Anna did not mind however, as it showed off her lustrous legs which ran for miles.

Anna let out a small screech when something collided to the back of her head; she rubbed it and glared at Rapunzel, who had a smug expression. She glanced at the Professor and leant sideways to Anna.

"You may wanna stop undressing her with your eyes and actually pay attention."

"What?" Flynn asked, hearing some mumbling from his girlfriend.

"Hum? Oh, nothing sweetie." She pecked his cheek and he smiled instantly, she tilted her head back to Anna and winked when the red head girl huffed and frowned to the front of the class.

"_Riddikulus!_"

"Riddikulus!" the class called back.

"And again!"

"Riddikulus!"

"Very good! Now, remember that you must imagine the thing which fears you the most to be turned into something funny, laughter will hold it back enough for a stronger witch or wizard to slay the beast, or indeed for you to flee. Now, form a line if you will, and be ready, _to face your fears!_" he finished in a comedic haunting voice which caused some students to laugh as they lined up.

The next fifteen minutes was filled with some squeals of fear, followed by raucous laughter as their fears were shifted. Anna's particular favourite moment was when a boy's fear was his grandmother with a walking stick yelling at him for not eating all of his cabbage, he turned her into a ball of the grotesque vegetable with her hat and glasses still on it, floating in the air while singing some muggle song.

Kristoff was the first of her friends to go up, followed by Rapunzel, whose fear was a woman with long black frizzy hair in a red dress, and then Flynn who had a rabid fire monkey for some reason, which he had doused with water.

Everyone went awkwardly silent when Astrid of the Unholy Trinity went forwards, her boggart was still for a moment, and then it turned into a man with balding blonde locks and a cane in his hand, which he snapped against his hand loudly.

"_Look at what you've done you stupid girl! What have I told you about interrupting me while I am in my study?! You are in big trouble-_"

"Oh shut it old man, Riddikulus!" he was immediately turned into a toad with a crown on his head. Astrid glared down at him and turned away, going to back of the room and leaning against the wall with a scowl. The room was silent after that, no one quite knowing how to break the silence.

Then, Jack moved to the front of the line, as the next student had yet to move.

The boggart immediately changed, this time into a park bench, nothing else but a bench with no one on it. Then a young blonde boy stared to fade onto it, but before it could even form properly he had used the spell and turned the park bench into a pile of wood shavings. Jack didn't even spare it a glance as he turned to go over to Astrid, sitting next to her and nodding in greeting.

The line started again, and Anna was at the front. The duck with a tiara looked at her for a second, and then shifted its form, growing

huge in size and sprouting fangs, its neck enlarging and its arms and legs melting into the body.

The huge snake hissed, flicking its tongue out as several more hisses came from its throat.

Well, they sounded like hisses to everyone else, but not to Anna.

"_**They will alllllll hate you when they find out! You will be an outcast, forgotten, losst!"**_

Anna froze, her worst fear presenting itself as it lunged forwards, stopping seconds before it could touch her and darting back. Her wand was useless by her side, and the snake continued to speak.

"_**And your parentsssâ€| your, brotherssss, they will think you lied to them! You're a traitor!"**_

"â€|noâ€|" she whimpered, her legs getting shaky as tears formed in her eyes. She heard someone call her, presumably one of her friends, but she could not turn her gaze away from the nine foot snake.

"_**I will be doing them all a favourâ€|"**_

Then it lunged for her prone form, and several things happened at once.

The room temperature dropped suddenly, steam coming from the students mouths like a dementor was near. Professor Spence slipped on his way over to her, hitting his head on a desk and knocked himself out. A scream came from one of her friends, most likely Rapunzel, as well as her other friends yelling out her name.

Then a hand wrapped around her waist, tugging at her and shifting so that Anna was now facing away from this creature. She opened her eyes, which she had not known had shut, and spun around to see her savoir, not that surprised when she saw white blonde hair in an elegant braid.

Elsa stood before the snake, who eyed her up for a millisecond, shifting the next. It shrunk in size, until it was the same height as Elsa herself. It took on a humanoid shape and its skin turned a transparent blue colour. It shocked Anna when she realised that it was a sculpture made out of ice, which looked exactly the same as Elsa.

The creature brought up its left hand, which she noticed was caked in blood, as was its right arm, and it screamed so loud that all the students had to cover their ears; Elsa remained unfazed, and brought up her wand, the only evidence of her fear being the subtle shake of her arm.

She called out the spell and fired it at the monster, only it wasn't the same as everyone else's spells. In fact, it was entirely different.

"_Confringo!_"

The fiery red curse hit the boggart dead in the chest, and then it

seemed like a small bomb had gone off inside of it. Elsa erected a shield around both herself and Anna when it happened, protecting them from the strange purple goo like substance it released when it did indeed blow up.

Elsa was breathing deeply and she slowly lowered her wand, her knuckles white as she gripped it. She glanced back to Anna.

"You okay?" she asked. Anna nodded; Elsa smiled tightly, "Good."

Then she turned heel and walked out of the classroom, the students parting like the red sea for her. Jack stood up but she shook her head, he sighed and collapsed back onto his chair with a small nod, which Elsa did not see as she was already in the corridor.

Anna quickly made her way after her, batting away reaching hands and ignoring her friends calls, all she knew was she had to find Elsa.

When she was out of the classroom and down the corridor she looked around but could not see the head of white blonde hair. She had seemingly disappeared.

"C'mon, think, think, think!" she hissed to herself, bringing up a hand to thread through her hair as her head snapped from the left to the right. Then she remembered what she had told her the other day, in the girl's loo on the second floor.

"I normally go to the Astronomy tower!"

It was like a whisper in her mind and Anna could have slapped herself for have not remembering sooner. Without wasting another second she turned right and sprinted down the corridor, nodding a hello to Nearly Headless Nick and ducking away from Peeves and his pesky water balloons, not stopping on her run even as Filch called after her in agitation.

By the time she was at the bottom of the Astronomy Tower steps she was thoroughly out of breath, cheeks flaming red and pants leaving her gaping mouth, her hands leaning heavily on her knees. She glanced up at the stairs and groaned.

"For," gasp, "Merlin's," gasp, "sake." She huffed. "She couldn't have been at the Entrance Hall instead could she? Nooo, of course not!"

She rolled her eyes at herself with a smile in place none the less, and with a huff she grabbed onto the wooden handrail and hauled herself up the steps.

Ten minutes later, with many breaks and mental yelling at the Architect of Hogwarts, Anna finally made it to the top of the tower, and when she did, her tiredness left her.

Her chest was no longer tight from exhaustion, her face no longer flushed from overexertion, and her breath no longer coming out in pants. Because she was there, and she still managed to take her breath away, despite it already being gone.

She was leant against the wall in the arch of the open window, leaning her head against the rail which kept her from plummeting to the cobblestone ground. Her eyes were constantly moving, scanning the grounds of Hogwarts with a tiny blissful smile. Anna almost didn't want to interrupt her, but she had run all this way, so she did.

"Hey." She whispered quietly, Elsa slowly turned her head and smiled a little bigger at her, shock flashing in her eyes as though she could not quite believe that she was even there.

"Hey." She repeated back to her, and Anna knew just from her tone that she was correct in her assumption of Elsa's thoughts.

"Surprised to see me?" she teased, her smile matching the other girl's.

"Why yes you did." Elsa laughed softly and Anna smiled, nodding to the space in front of Elsa's position on the opposite side of the small arch.

"May I?" Elsa nodded and Anna made her way to the arch, sliding down it and sitting on the cool stone with a tiny grimace.

"Geeze, why's it so cold up here?" she asked rhetorically, not expecting an answer.

"Sorry." Elsa mumbled.

"Sorry for what?" Elsa froze for a second and looked sharply into Anna's eyes, seeing the small hint of question within her humour, "It's not your fault that Britain decided to be so cruel as to make summer cold." She winked and Elsa laughed again. Then the blonde looked up with a small frown.

"Why are you here?" she asked, feeling vulnerable for some reason.

"Sorry, do you want me to go?" Anna joked and Elsa shook her head.

"No, I'm just curious as to why you came after me, or how you knew I was even here. Are you stalking me Miss Menzel?"

"Of course not Miss Arendelle! I merely, Merlin forbid, listen to you when we talk!" Elsa scoffed and Anna laughed at her own joke, Elsa shook her head in amusement and retuned her eyes to the grounds, overlooking the views. Anna quietened and just watched her, not at all in a creeper way that is.

"â€| It's beautiful, isn't it?" Elsa suddenly announced, Anna tilted her head slightly.

"What is?"

"Hogwarts. The grounds, the forest, the lake, the rolling hills and mountains in the distance with so much to offer. So many discoveries and freedom, adventures which could be had, and its just out of reach. But it is somewhat poetic." she laughed and tilted her head

back, eyes never leaving the view.

"So close doth freedom be." Anna mumbled, entranced by the way the sunlight caught Elsa's hair in such a majestic way.

"Who said that?" she asked quietly, Anna shrugged.

"I did." Elsa huffed out a laugh and brought her legs to her chest, hugging them.

"Its beautiful though, isn't it?" she repeated her question.

"Yes you are." Anna mumbled, Elsa turned her head and tilted it in an adorable fashion, Anna's face flushed when she realised what she had said, and she stuttered to cover up her mistake.

"I- I- I mean, i-it is b-bea- beautiful. T-the sky a-an-d the c-clouds a-and-! I'm s-sorry, I'll just g-go-"

"Hey, shh it's alright." Elsa put her hand on Anna's kneecap, both to calm her and make sure she did not get up and leave, "deep breaths, with me, come on."

Anna's breath was shaky and she found it hard to take air in at first, but with Elsa's calming words and her calming smile, she slowly got her breath back.

"T-thanks. I'm sorry about the s-st-tutter, I normally control it easier." Anna flushed even redder and ducked her head.

"I didn't know you stuttered."

"Y-yeah, it only really happens when I'm nervous or excited or extremely happy." Elsa smiled.

"And I make you nervous do I?" she asked with a teasing glint in her eye.

"The nerveousest."

"Nerveousest? Is that even a word?"

"Hey! I'm trying to be cool over here." Elsa grinned and leaned forwards to smack Anna's knee lightly.

"Well, I find your stutter adorable."

"_Great_, I go for attractive and I get adorable?" Anna teased; Elsa raised one perfectly sculpted eyebrow.

"Who said I don't find it attractive?"

Anna's face, once again, flushed red and she mumbled some incoherent words which Elsa giggled at.

"Hey, now that you've found out a deep dark secret about me shouldn't I know one about you?"

Elsa sighed, "Alright, but tell anyone and I'll feed you to a Norwegian Ridgeback."

"Deal."

"â€¦ I wear glasses."

"â€¦"

"Don't you dare laugh."

"I'm not!"

"â€¦"

"â€¦"

"Anna."

Anna snickered."

"Anna!"

"No! No, no, no, no, no! Don't take it the wrong way, it's just that you're like this secretive lady from Slytherin who is insanely cool and you're nervous about me finding out about your glasses! Besides, I always thought that glasses were cool."

"Really?"

"Yeah! They can make a person look both _smart_ and _sexy_ in one go!"

There was a slightly awkward silence after that which was filled with their joined laughter. A few minutes later after they had both calmed down, they were once again in blissful silence.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." Elsa whispered, eyes to the sky with a small smile once again on her face.

"I-â€¦ Merlin, sorry. It's about your Bogart, wellâ€¦ if y-you don't mind me asking- what was-?"

"Why was yours a snake?" Elsa interrupted, Anna would have been somewhat annoyed if it weren't for the fact she saw Elsa's teeth grit together and her hands clench a little.

"E-erm, when I was little I was playing in the garden while my brothers played Quidditch and my mother did some gardening. Father was out at work so it was just us.

"Well, I was about four at the time, and I was playing with this toy duck I had. Then I heard someone talking. I thought it was the muggle radio mother had but it wasn't, I knew this when a snake made its way up my leg and around my neck. It was a grass snake, harmless. It told me that I was gifted, and I was special. Then my mother screamed and she tore it off of me. My brothers came to see what was wrong and disposed of the snake with a banishing spell. But I then found out my mother was scared because while the snake was talking in English to me, it was just hissing to my mother, and she thought it was about to

bite me."

"â€| So you're a Parselmouth?" Elsa asked.

"Shh!" Anna hushed, glancing around nervously for any wandering ears.

"Its okay Anna, I sound proofed the room."

"Its not that, it's just- well, I guess I-"

"You don't want to admit it, do you?"

"Well its just that I was always taught that Parselmouths were dark and evil, like You-Know-Who, Salazar Slytherin, Herpo the Foul and the Gaunt familyâ€|"

"What about Harry Potter? He was a Parselmouth, and look at him now. Head Auror, married to the star player on the England Quidditch team with three children, and he defeated the Dark Lord himself. He doesn't seem dark to me."

"What are you getting at Elsa?" Anna bowed her head a little feeling sadness well up inside of her, how could Elsa understand?

"That Parselmouths being dark is a stereotype which does not apply to everyone."

"Okay then Elsa, name me one more light witch or wizard who is a Parselmouth and I'll believe you."

Anna didn't know why she was getting so upset by this, but still tears welled up in her eyes and her throat tightened. Seriously, why was she so emotional right now?

Elsa kept her gaze firmly on her and moved forwards, sliding so that she was in between Anna's knees, which she had brought up to her chest, and she gently, so soft it felt like it wasn't even there, wiped the tear away from where it had slid down her cheek, smiling softly as she cupped the redhead's cheek.

"Well, I am looking at one right now."

Anna snorted and shook her head, "I meant other people."

Elsa hummed and leant away again, staying sat between Anna's knees with one of her own dangling dangerously over the edge out of the window. She sighed and rubbed her head.

"_I wasn't going to tell you this so soon."_

Anna frowned, Elsa had spoke again, but her voice seemed a little dry again, just like in the loo not too long ago when she was talking to that strange sounding man.

"_Elsa? Is your throat okay?" _she asked, Elsa chuckled lightly and shook her head.

"_Promise me you will not freak out?"_

"_Okay, sure."_

Elsa nods then reaches into her pocket, pulling out something silver. Upon closer inspection Anna realises that it was indeed a silver snake bracelet, curved in loops to go around the forearm. Its eyes were emeralds and it looked incredibly lifelike, and beautiful.

"_Elsa, what is this?"_

"_Just trust me, please?"_

Anna nodded and Elsa slipped the bracelet on, it glowed a strange mixture of bright burning green with silver flecks in the light for a few moments and then it stopped, Elsa huffed and spoke again, only this time she sounded different.

"_**Shtttiyyy sessqu eff seneshhhhha.**"_

Anna's eyes widened when Parseltonuge leaked through Elsa's lips, they widened to the size of bludgers when the snake shook its head and a gold tongue flicked out from its scaly mouth. It looked up to Elsa and flicked its tongue out again.

"_You ssssumoned me Missstresss?"_ it questioned; Elsa did not answer the snake and looked up to meet Anna's shocked eyes with her own.

"_You're not the only Parseltonuge in Hogwarts Anna."_

* * *

><p>AN: Whooo! Plot Twist! Or not, lol :) hope you enjoyed this chapter and tell me what you think about it in a review! :) Bye for now!**

5. Chapter 5

A/N: Here is the new update :) Elsanna time! :P About Snape living and all that, imagine that instead of Voldemort getting Nagini to bite his neck he just used the cutting curse and slit his neck so Hermione could use her Essence of Dittany to stop the bleeding until he could get to St Mungo's. And Dumbledore... imagine he didn't get killed on the Astronomy tower and was fine afterwards :)

Disclaimer: Frozen is not mine, nor are the other things that are recognisable.

* * *

><p>Anna gasped and shuffled back as far as the wall would let her, her chest heaving as her eyes kept trained on the snake, which had slithered its way around Elsa's fingers and was idly wrapping itself around them as it went. Elsa put up her other hand in a calming gesture and brought the snake hand up.<p>

"_It's okay Anna, he won't hurt you unless I tell him to and I promise I would never do that."_

Anna was shaking a little as she brought up her hand, pointing at the snake, her eyes still wide.

"_S-s-s-sn-a-ke_" she squeaked.

"_It ssseems ssshe isss observant mistressss."_ The silver snake cackled and Elsa flicked it on the head.

"_Enough Xypher."_

The snake lowered its head a little and continued to slither around Elsa's fingers.

"_Sorry about him, he has always been a littleâ€¦ shall we say, ignorant?"_

"_Hey!"_ Xypher hissed, Elsa shot him a look and he immediately quietened.

"_He was a bracelet, b-but now h-he's a s-snake?"_ Elsa smiled and nodded.

"_He was given to me at a young age when I was alone in my big old house. He kept me company when others could not."_

Anna felt a twinge of curiosity, wanting to ask who these 'others' were, but she did not ask. Instead she let out a breath and slowly inched forwards again. _Be brave Anna, be braveâ€¦|_

"_C-can I touch it?"_

Elsa nodded and held out her hand, Xypher slithered up it so he was facing Anna, his body still wrapped around Elsa's hand with his head leaning above it. Anna touched his scaly skin, a little shocked at the metallic feel he had, forgetting momentarily that he was in fact a bracelet.

"_He can do many things too you know,"_ Elsa stated as Anna stroked Xypher's head, giggling when his gentle tongue tickled her thumb, _"he can change his size to that of a Titanoba if he so desires._"

"_A Titan-what now?"_

"_A Titanoba, aka the largest snake to have ever roamed the Earth, they can grow up to 42 ft you know."_

Anna froze in her petting of the small little snake, which seemed to be smirking, if that was possible.

"_Merlinâ€¦|"_ she breathed, Elsa grinned and held Xypher up a little higher.

"_He is my protector for when I need protecting."_

"_He's amazing."_ Now Anna was over the shock, the snake was quite beautiful, so unlike all the others she had seen and feared.

"_Well I could get one for you if you'd like."_

"_Really!"_

"_Yes, if it is what you would want. But you cannot talk to it in front of your friends if you don't want them to know about your ability."_

"_About thatâ€¦" _Anna fiddled with her hands and looked up with confusion coating her blue eyes, _"Why do you think I can speak Parseltonuge? It's not like it's a very common thing to be able to do."_

Elsa frowned and put her hand down, Xypher looked up and saw his mistresses' distress and quickly slithered up her arm to her face, leaning against her cheek and flicking his tongue out every so often, his own way of comforting her like he did since she was a small child.

"_I- I cannot tell you why Anna. But I will, soon. But it'sâ€¦ too complicated right now for me to share with you. I am sorry, but I think it would be for the best."_

"_How do you know what's the best for me? I want to know, I have a right to know!"_ Anna found herself yelling angrily at Elsa, frustration returning. Elsa flinched slightly, almost unnoticeable, but Xypher noticed, and he didn't like people speaking like that to his mistress.

He turned and jumped from Elsa's shoulder, growing while in the air to the size of a Cobra and landing with a violent hiss.

"_Do not ssspeak to my missstresss in sssuch a way!" _he snarled, his mouth full of deadly sharp teeth which were black in colour, standing out starkly against his silver mouth.

"_Xypher!"_

He froze in place and let out a low hiss, recoiling back and curling around Elsa's neck, still the size of a Cobra.

"_Sorry, he is very protective of me."_

"_No, no I am sorry, I shouldn't have lashed outâ€¦ its just, this I all too much!"_

"_Anna, it will all become clear, soon, but until then I must ask you to wait, please."_

Anna brought her gaze up to those unnatural blue hues and she sighed, nodding in agreement.

"_Alright, I shall. I'd best get back to my other friends, they'll be wondering where I am."_ Anna stood up and brushed the back of her skirt off.

"_Okay, and Anna?"_

"_Yes Elsa?"_

"You may want to stop speaking in Parseltonuge." She winked and

Anna's mouth dropped.

"I've been speaking in Parseltonuge this whole time?!"

"Indeed, you may want to stop before you startle your friends anymore."

Anna grinned and bit her lip, thinking for a moment, and then shooting forwards to envelop Elsa in a tight hug, feeling the blonde girl tense for a few seconds until eventually awkwardly bringing her arms up to wrap around Anna's waist. Anna buried her head in Elsa shoulder and smiled.

"Thanks for everything."

Elsa chuckled; Anna could feel it vibrate up through her chest.

"Don't thank me yet."

Anna regretfully pulled away from Elsa's cool body and after another shared smile made her way to the door, opening it with a final glance back to Elsa, who was looking out of the archway again, and then she left through the door.

~Ax~

"So what did you two actually get up to?" Rapunzel asked Anna, sitting next to her on Anna's soft bed in the Gryffindor Girl's dormitories. She was lent back across the sheets horizontally with Anna propped up against the head of the bed, Rapunzel sprawled across her legs.

"We justâ€¦ talked."

Rapunzel snorted, "Yeah right."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Well, when Flynn and I got to 'Just Talk' we actually end up pressed togeth-"

"Aye! I don't wanna know any of that Punzie!"

"Oh come on Anna, it's not that big of a deal!" she sat up and got on her knees, eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Now give me details!"

Anna smiled, and thought of what she could tell the excitable blonde.

"Well, we told each other secrets and-"

"Ohh I do love me some secrets!"

"Punzie!"

"Sorry," she made a sweeping gesture with her hand, "continue."

"And we talked. About everything and nothing."

Rapunzel's smile widened at the dreamy look in her best friend's eyes, and then she gasped with shock, shuffling forwards on the bed and poking Anna in the nose.

"Oh sweet Merlin! You love her don't you!"

"W-what?! Don't be s-silly Punzie, I d-don't _love_ her I just-"

"Oh you soo do, you are stuttering for a start, andâ€¦ you are blushing! Aww you're so cute!"

"Punzie!"

"There is no use lying to yourself Anna Banana, now come on, say it."

"Say what Punzie?" Anna groaned, leaning back to cover her eyes with her hands.

"Say you love her Menzel!"

Anna glared at her blonde friend, and then she sighed in defeat and spread her arms to either side of her, staring up at her ceiling with confusion.

"â€¦ How do I even know that it is love Punzie? What if it's just a lie that I'm creating for myself." She asked, her voice small and quietly spoken, like a whisper. Rapunzel saw her friend's vulnerability and smiled sympathetically at the small red head.

"Tell me," she spoke, her voice equally as soft, "what do you feel when you see her? And be honest."

"I don't knowâ€¦ I feel kinda, good I guess."

"Care to elaborate?" Rapunzel teased, Anna couldn't help the gentle smile that flittered onto her face as she thought about the platinum blonde girl.

"She makes me feel warm, like I'm constantly in her warm embrace. I feel stronger around her, better, like I can do better, be better. I feel like every time she looks at me a swarm of butterflies erupt in my stomach and my heart races like it's in a marathon. I can't help but feel happy when I see her or when I think about her smile, her hair, her face, her eyesâ€¦ every thing about her is just soâ€¦"

"Amazing?" Anna lifted her eyes to Rapunzel who had a similar smile on her face, "Like you can't believe that the person before you actually exists, that they are even real?"

"Yeah, and if you look away they'll be gone."

"So you don't want to look away because you want them with you for as long as they will stay?"

Anna nodded, "How do you know all that?"

"Because that's what I feel whenever I'm around Flynn. He may have his moments where he's dumb, or when we fight or when he is just an overall idiot, but I still love him."

Anna sat up and ran a hand through her hair, smile never leaving nor wavering.

"Sweet Merlin!" she breathed, looking up to Rapunzel who had an expectant look in her eyes, "I-I'm in love! I'm in love with Elsa Arendelle."

"Ya what?!"

Anna and Rapunzel both screamed in horror and shock at the voice which had suddenly shot across the room. They looked around for the source only to find that Merida was stood at the end of the bed, wand held loosely in her hand as the invisibility spell she had been using to pull jokes all week wore off. The two girls on the bed gulped.

"Y-you're in love with the Ice Queen? What the Hell Anna?!" she yelled, throwing her hands up in frustration.

"Mer, please calm down." Rapunzel tried to stop her yelling, firing a silencing spell at the door to block out any further noise from leaving the room.

"No I will not be calm Rapunzel! How long have you been feeling this way? A year? More than a year?"

Anna shakily stood from the bed and too raised her hands.

"Merida please-"

"No! How long Anna? _How long_"

"How long what?!"

"How long have you known you love her?!"

"Well I just found out now that I love her, but I've been crushing on her since first year!"

Merida stopped in her tracks and let out a breath.

"F-first year? You knew since first year?"

"Yes, why is that a bad thing?" Anna was shocked to see some tears in the bushy haired girl's eyes.

"We have been friends since first year Anna; I thought that we were close, that we were all like sisters. That we could trust each other."

"Merida I do trust you-"

"Well obviously not enough! You've known for _five years_ that you like her, but you didn't feel the need to tell me?!"

Anna winced, saying it out loud really did make it sound bad.

"I-I didn't mean to hurt you Merida, I was just scared that you'dâ€¦ I don't knowâ€¦"

"That I'd what? Stop being your friend because you're in love with a girl? That I'd hate you? Or I'd tell someone?"

Anna hated to do it, but she nodded.

Merida huffed through her teeth and sat on her bed, crossing her arms.

"Well, that was a dumb thought."

"What?"

"I said 'well that was a dumb thought', I'm not going to abandon you Anna, and although I am very, very pissed off right now, I will eventually forgive you. And Hell, we could even talk about this if you'd want."

"Why? Why are you so accepting of this after I hid it from you for so long?"

"Because, like I said, we're basically sisters in all but blood."

Anna flew off of her bed and into Merida's arms, hugging her and crying silently in her arms.

"It feels so good for you to finally know." She whispered into the bushy haired girl's ear. Merida hummed in agreement and squeezed her tighter.

"Erm, you guys? You might wanna see thisâ€¦"

Anna stood up and pulled Merida to her feet, her jaw dropping the second she turned around to see what Rapunzel was talking about.

"Oh sweet motherâ€¦" Merida whispered, Anna blinked and stepped towards the corporeal white form of a wolf stood in the centre of their shared room.

"â€¦Elsa?" she asked herself, the wolf's mouth opened and the voice of the aforementioned girl came from it.

"**You may want to come downstairs; I don't think your friends are too happy to see me.**"

The three girls shared a look and quickly made their way downstairs, as soon as they were through the door they could hear shouting coming from the common room.

Oh Merlinâ€¦ Anna groaned mentally to herself, they finally got to the common room and saw quite the sight.

Kristoff was on his feet along with Flynn, red in the face with tense anger in his shoulders. Flynn looked just as angry while Sven and Olaf sat awkwardly on the sofa. Hiccup was stood behind the two

taller boys trying to calm them down, but it was doing little to help. The Gryffindors in the common room were each edgy and glaring to the area before the fireplace, tense and most were either standing or half way out of their seats.

And before them all was Elsa Arendelle, arms crossed over her chest with her expression almost none existent if it weren't for the single mocking eyebrow raise. Her eyes moved to the staircase the moment Anna stepped off of it and she sent her a warm smile.

"Hello Anna."

"Elsa! Hey! How did you, get into the common room?" Anna questioned, stepped closer to her, well aware of all the eyes following her.

"Oh I have my waysâ€|"

"_That you do Milady, that you do._" The Fat Lady, who was still open and facing into the common room, stated with a hearty chuckle.

"I'll explain it to you later Anna, but right now we really must go." She held out her hand for Anna to take, but Anna hesitated.

"Go where?"

"Well, you did ask for me to come collect you when the lights were shining, did you not?"

Anna frowned, _lights were shining? What does that meanâ€| oh! The Mating Lights of the Merpeople!_

"Really?! Its happening now?!" she squealed, jumping up and down on the spot in excitement.

"Indeed, and we must leave now, unless you _want_ to miss the beginning."

Anna took Elsa's hand; her heart jumped a little as she did. She couldn't help but notice how Elsa's cool hand felt so soft and _right_ in her own. Like two pieces of a jigsaw puzzle.

Elsa pulled gently on her hand to snap her out of her thoughts and made her way to the door, but then their exit was blocked.

"And what makes you think that we're gonna let you take Anna away on your own?" Kristoff asked, puffing his chest out as he glared at Elsa. Elsa narrowed her eyes and took satisfaction when he shivered a little.

"Excuse me?"

"What, you just think we're gonna let our friend go off _alone_ with the Ice Queen?" Flynn added, Anna tensed and glared at the two boys.

"Who are you to tell me what I can and cannot do?" she asked, glaring at them.

"Guys come onâ€|" Hiccup tried, again, only to be ignored by them, again.

"Anna it isn't safe to go off with someone like her by yourself, we are doing you a favour by not letting her take you away." Kristoff tried to reason with the shorter girl, receiving only a glare in return.

Elsa stepped in front of Anna and pushed Kristoff back a few steps with a hard shove to his broad chest, her glare intensifying to the point where it felt like the temperature was dropping in the room.

Actually, Anna thought,_ the temperature has dropped_.

"And what makes you think that you can stop her from going?" Elsa asked, voice deadly quiet as she took a step towards Kristoff, the blonde boy stepped back and she smirked in victory.

"That's what I thought. Now come on Anna, or we'll be late."

Anna squeezed her hand and was soon walking out of the Gryffindor common rooms with the Ice Queen herself leading her out.

"I am so sorry about them." She apologised as soon as the Fat Lady had closed, Elsa smiled and squeezed the hand still held in her own.

"It is fine, I am used to it."

Anna tilted her head.

"But you shouldn't have to be."

Elsa's smile seemed somewhat forced, but then it returned to its normal self and she pulled her a little faster.

"Now if we don't hurry we are really gonna miss them!"

Anna giggled and ran with the blonde haired girl out of the castle doors and to the grass, heading towards the Black Lake, all previous events in the common room fading away as she ran with Elsa Arendelle, the woman she loved.

* * *

><p>AN: Did you like? Please tell me in a review or a PM! The response for this story has been amazing so far! Thank you all :)**

6. Chapter 6

A/N: Sorry about the late update but I fear they will be a little late for a while now, I have exams that I must revise for and I bust my hand, making typing difficult :/ I will keep updating this story and my others, writing when I have time, but as I said previously updates may be tricky :S anyway, here is the next installment :) hope you enjoy it!

Disclaimer: Usual rules apply, if you recognise it then it's most likely not mine ;)

* * *

><p>The air was slightly chilly that night and it caused shivers to gently run up and down Anna's spine, she glanced to the girl walking next to her who didn't seem to even feel the cool temperature, the hand held in her own squeezed Elsa's, she grinned when it was squeezed back.<p>

"Come on, we're almost there." Elsa moved her to the left and away from the regular part of the lake curving them around until they were wading along the edge, away from where Anna would usually go. They got to a rock which was jutting out and hanging over the black lake and Elsa brought them closer. She pulled out her wand and quietly murmured a spell under her breath, aiming at the area of rock where they would be sitting. She tugged on Anna's hand and got her to sit down, falling elegantly next to her. Anna gasped, the rock, which she had expected to be cool at the very least, felt warm, like sand which had been in the sun.

"What, you didn't think I'd let you freeze did you?"

Elsa then shrugged her cloak off, ignoring Anna's protests as she hung it over the smaller girl's shoulders.

"But it's freezing out here! I don't want you getting ill because of me!" she argued, Elsa shook her head and held the cloak around her shoulders.

"It's alright, the cold never bothered me anyway."

"Well if you insistâ€¦" she crossed her legs and held her knees to her chest, Elsa sat a little closer to the edge, her feet dangling over the rock and above the water as she leant back on her hands.

"So when are the lights gonna appear?" Anna asked, bubbling with excitement.

"Well, any second now actuallyâ€¦" almost as if it were timed to perfection, light green rays started to hover above the water, reminding Anna heavily of the Northern Lights her parents kept talking about. Seconds later a darker blue floated upwards and joined them, the colours merged into an odd purple colour and then the lights split off into groups, rays of both green and blue pairing off. Then there was a splash, and a female Mercreature flew out of the water, flipping in the air and landing with an almost silent splash. It repeated it again, this time being followed by a male Mercreature, its blue light mixing with the female's green as they both landed in the water in sync. They did this many times, not stopping even as the other Merpeople jumped from the black lake, each doing the same actions with spins and twirls, doing some sort of dance with each other. The lights filled the area and shone bright and pure, it surely was a sight to behold.

"Wowâ€¦" Anna's jaw was on the ground as she watched the display.

"Yeahâ€¦" Elsa answered, only her gaze was actually on the redhead beside her. She mentally slapped herself and turned her eyes to the

Merpeople, smiling and waving back when one pair spotted them and greeted them with a mid-air wave. Anna spotted this and frowned.

"I thought Merpeople were very territorial and didn't like meeting strangers, which is why this is such a rare sight."

"Well, they sort of know me already. I used to come here a lot in first year and by second year practically all of them knew me."

"You're friends with Merpeople? What other secrets are you hiding Miss Arendelle?" Anna teased, although awe was still present in her eyes.

"You will have to find out Miss Menzel." Elsa teased back, winking and grinning triumphantly when the shorter girl blushed lightly.

"This is amazing—how do you think they find one another?" Anna asked, moving her gaze to the Mercreatures yet again, Elsa smiled and followed their movements with her eyes.

"They can sense it from birth, they mate for life and as soon as they are born they can feel the bond. They only act upon it when at full adulthood as that is when the females can control their Thrall and find their other half. The male feels the call and finds them, and then they are mated. It really is quite sweet if you think about it."

Anna was practically gushing with glee.

"That is so adorable! If only it happened like that for humans too."

So focused on the Mercreatures and their display, she did not notice the shadow fall over Elsa's eyes, nor the frown as she looked to the ground, rubbing the rock with her palm distractedly.

"Yeah, well. You never know do you?" Anna met her eyes and grinned, failing again to notice the dark hue which Elsa's eyes had taken.

"That's right." She replied in a singsong voice. Elsa kept her eyes on Anna's profile even when she had turned away. She sighed and shifted herself to be a little closer to the redhead. She picked up Anna's hand and turned it palm up, running her forefinger over it and tracing the patterns of her palm. Anna had tensed due to the sudden cool touch, but then she had quickly calmed and relaxed her shoulders.

Elsa herself also had to fight the urge to shiver, feeling the same thing she had felt all those years ago. It still managed to baffle her to this day how Anna had first met her, but still, she was always glad it had happened.

She thought back to that day with a small fond smile.

"_I don't know what to do Sir! They are just getting more powerful!" younger Elsa cried, holding her hands as far away from her body as possible, looking like she would detach them if she could._

"_**Do not worry my dear; soon you will be able to control them.**"_
A calmer voice told her. Elsa threw her hand up in the air in frustration, letting out a whimper._

"_Please Sir! Help me, I- I can't do this on my own!"_

"_**You must Elsa, you must and you will. The Prophecy foretold that you will use your powers, for the good or-**"_

"_The bad, I know Sir."_

"_**Do not interrupt me child. Unless you want me to leave you again?**"_

"_No! Please Sir, please don't leave me!"_

Elsa fell to her knees before the person who could not be seen, sobbing into her hands. Suddenly there was a shift in the air, and they heard footsteps running down the tiled floors.

"_W-who is that?"_

"_**There shouldn't be anyone here Elsa, go see who it is.**"_ The voice was stern and Elsa obeyed without delay, pausing only to bow at the unseen person and then running out of the door and into the corridor. The people in the paintings on the walls all pointed down the hall and she followed their lead, running towards the sound of a person crying._

She was confused as to why a person would break into her house and then curl up to cry, but still she ran on.

And then she found the source of the heart wrenching crying, at the back of a dead-end corridor was a small figure. As Elsa got closer the torches on the walls lit aflame, and there at the end of the hall was a small girl, smaller than Elsa anyway, with red hair, pale skin which was dusted with freckles, and, when she looked up, deep blue eyes which were clouded with tears.

"_W-who are you?" she asked, Elsa was in shock, how had this girl even got there in the first place?_

"_I-I don't know where this is. I was in the garden with my brother a-and then I was walking and then I was here! Where are we, who are you? W-what is going on?"_

Elsa felt something warm flutter in her chest, she felt the cold leave her finger tips and go back up her arms, now she had found out the 'threat' was nothing but a scared girl the same age, if not younger than, herself.

"_Hey, it'd alright, I'll help you, okay? I'll get you back to your family." She held out her hand and the girl took it. They both gasped as their skin made contact._

It was like a shock had run down each of their bodies, shooting down their arms and slamming into their hearts. Their heartbeats increased rapidly and they were both a little breathless, the girl with red hair looked up with a small blush on her cheeks.

"_I-I'm Anna, who are you?"_

Elsa, for the first time in months, cracked a small smile in return.

"_I'm Elsa."_

But then her smile fell, as she remembered the last part of one of the best days of her life.

"_**It was for the best Elsa.**"_

"_Did you really have to take everything away from her? Every memory of today, even that she was my friend?" Elsa mumbled, slouching deeper into the dark green sofa chair as she scratched the armrest with her finger nail lightly._

"_**I'm afraid so child, you will understand when you are older, but for now you must trust me.**"_

"_Okayâ€¦ I trust you Sir."_

"Elsa? Are you alright?" Anna asked, noticing how the blonde's face had hardened into a scowl. The expression was quickly wiped away and replaced with a little grin.

"Yes, I am alright Anna. Are you enjoying the lights?"

"Yeah, they are amazing!" she had her own grin as another pair of Mercreatures shot out of the black water to flip and spin gracefully, "You're amazing Elsa, thank you for showing me this."

"It was my pleasure Anna, anything for you."

Anna felt a blush slowly spread up her cheeks, she had been facing Elsa when she realised just how close they actually were. All it would take would be a small push forwards and they would be face to face.

Her eyes flicked down. Rather lips to lips.

She looked up to Elsa who had seemed to have noticed the distance and had frozen in space. Anna swallowed lightly and slowly leant forwards.

But then Elsa's hands shot out and caught the redhead by the shoulders, halting her in her tracks.

"Wait, I-"

"Oh Merlin, I got the wrong idea didn't I? I-I'm sorry, I-I'll just leave. P-ple-ase don't tell anyone that I just-"

"Anna! Calm down, deep breaths okay?"

Anna nodded and slowed down her breathing, she edged away from Elsa and held her legs, her face a bright red.

"Look at me Anna, please?"

She really didn't want to, but when the one and only Elsa Arendelle asked her to do something, well, who was she to say no?

So she looked up, and saw the small calming smile Elsa wore.

"Anna, listen to me please. I do want to kiss you, but-"

"But you're worried I'm too young? That I am too inexperienced and not good enough for you?" Anna rambled, Elsa's eyes hardened and she squeezed Anna's shoulder tightly.

"No Anna, stop that thought process right now."

"Look," she sighed and relaxed her grip, maintaining eye contact, "the only reason I stopped you is because I was raised to be a gentlewoman. And I find it wrong that you would give up something as special as a first kiss when I haven't even asked you out on a date yet. Understand?"

"â€¦I don't mind." Anna mumbled, Elsa smiled again and leant forwards, quickly kissing Anna on the cheek.

"Well, I do mind. I want it to be special and I want you to be absolutely certain it is what you want, okay?"

"But I am certain!" Anna whined, Elsa shook her head amusedly and leant away, standing up and extending her hand for Anna to take. The redhead eagerly took hold of Elsa's cool hand and pulled herself to her feet. Elsa stood before her, her face still being lit up by the gentle green and blue lights from the lake.

"Anna Menzel, I am formally asking you to accompany on a date to Hogsmeade this Saturday, what do you say?" at the start she had seemed confident and sure of herself, but by the end she was a little nervous. Anna grinned despite her hit and miss she had experienced not too long before, and she nodded.

"Well, Elsa Arendelle, I hereby accept your offer." She made her voice as posh as possible to match the taller girl, but it did not bug Elsa, who now felt like she was glowing with joy.

"Good." She squeezed Anna's hand and tugged her towards the Merpeople again, smiling as a pair jumped up to high five each other, something she herself had taught them. They spent the rest of the night stood there watching the Merpeople until the early hours of the morning where Elsa had to practically drag Anna away from the lake and up to the common room.

They said their goodbyes and went their separate ways for that night until the morning, when they would have their date.

Anna had a skip in her step as she thought about it.

I have a date with __**Elsa Arendelle**__! The most amazing girl to ever live!_

She got into her shared room and saw her friends sat on Rapunzel's bed, talking and trying to stay awake. They jumped up when they saw her and fired questions at her at rapid speed.

"What was it like?"

"Did you kiss?"

"Did you talk about much?"

"Make out?"

"Where did she take you?"

"Did you frick frack?"

"Merida!" they both yelled at the previously oblivious girl, who now seemed open to talk about it, obviously Rapunzel had been talking to her, but still.

"What? I'm curious!"

Rapunzel shook her head and turned her attention back to Anna.

"So? What happened?"

Anna couldn't contain it any more.

"She asked me out on a date!" she yelled, jumping up and fist pumping, the two girls squealed and jumped with her, the questions coming quicker now with a demand for more detail.

"Guys! I gotta go to bed, I have a _date_ tomorrow!" her smile was contagious as the other girls now had matching ones on their faces.

"Fiiiiiiine, but you're giving us the deets tomorrow Anna Banana!" Rapunzel called to her as she walked to the bathroom to brush her teeth and get ready for bed, Merida ruffled Anna's hair and jumped into her own bed, having got ready before Anna arrived.

"By the way, we dealt with Kristoff and Flynn, their sorry and want to apologise. I recommend giving them the silent treatment for a few days before forgiving them, make them beg for it." She winked, causing Anna to laugh and shake her head in amusement.

Soon Rapunzel had left the bathroom and Anna too could get ready for bed, when she came out her friends were already passed out in exhaustion.

She grinned at them and got into her own bed, quickly joining them in slumber, her dreams filled with blue and green lights, thoughts on the next day and a

certain platinum haired girl.

* * *

><p>AN: What do you think? Sorry for any mistakes, this is Un-Beta'd and I can be too lazy to read over it myself :S some more fluff to come! :D So did you like? Please tell me in a review! The response has been amazing you guys, thank you all so much! :L**

7. Chapter 7

****A/N:** It is veeeery late and I am veeeery sleep deprived, so there _may_ be a few more spelling/grammar/completely wrong words here. But revision is making me die inside and I now only have night times to write :| aaaaaanyway, hope ya'll like this chapter!
:)**

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* * *

><p>"You sure you don't wanna go with us Anna?" Kristoff asked for what seemed like the millionth time that morning. Anna was barely able to restrain her eye roll, putting on a smile instead.<p>

"Yes Kristoff, absolutely certain."

Rapunzel and Merida were giggling behind their hands and grinning at her whenever they caught her eye; she sent them glares, which intensified their giggling that was confusing the other boys in their group.

"Why? Are you meeting someone?" Kristoff's questions were starting to damper her mood.

"What makes you think that?" she questioned, smile getting somewhat strained as her head tilted to the side.

"Wellâ€| you know, you're allâ€| ermâ€|" he blushed and gestured to her clothing, she frowned and looked down at herself. She was wearing a formfitting red shirt which, if she twisted or moved some ways, would reveal a strip of her toned stomach. Followed by a pair of shorts which, she admits, were a little short. She finished with a pair of black vans and a yellow head band in her braided hair.

"A little, what, Kristoff?"

"You knowâ€| allâ€| ermâ€|"

"Hot?" Merida shot out an answer.

"Sexy?" Rapunzel added with a matching smirk.

"Attractive?" they both sighed together with their hands over their hearts, eyes fluttering overdramatically. They burst out laughing again seconds later, clinging to one another while the other boys looked even more confused and Anna buried her face into her palm.

"Wellâ€|" Kristoff rubbed the back of his head and refused to make eye contact with Anna who had now started to pinch the bridge of her nose.

"Yes Kristoff, I am meeting someone here." She finally said, Kristoff's head snapped up and his eyes were wide, Flynn did the same action followed quickly by Sven. Olaf just grinned and held out his hand for Hiccup who rolled his own and dropped two Galleons into his

palm.

Olaf smirked and made a phone shape with his hand, holding it to his ear.

"Hello? Oh why hello! Yes, I did call it; I most certainly did-ouch!"

"Shut up Olaf." Hiccup grinned and ducked away from Olaf's half-hearted swipe and his head.

"Who with?"

"Excuse me?"

"Who with? Who's taking you out on a date?"

"I never said it was a date-"

"Ha! Olaf give me back my money!"

"No way!"

"- and even if it was, what would it matter to you?"

Flynn shut his mouth and huffed.

"Okay then, who is meeting you here? Do we know him?"

Anna groaned again, but was saved from any more questioning when the person she had been waiting for finally arrived at the Entrance Hall at the bottom of the stairs.

"Well I most certainly do hope you remember me Rider."

"What are you doing here Arendelle?" Flynn glared at the platinum blonde girl, Kristoff hastily joining him in his visual assault.

"I am meeting Anna, what does it look like I am doing?" she brought up a single eyebrow and Anna felt a blush spread over her cheeks at the mere sight of it. She took a moment to take in Elsa's clothing and a grin spread over her face. She had on a long sleeved black shirt with a green chequered shirt over it, sleeves rolled up to the elbows. She had on skin tight jeans and a pair of black All Star Converse; she had a few small black leather bands around her right wrist with and immobile and frozen Xypher on her left wrist, her hair was styled as it normally was, pulled back in a braid down her back and over her shoulder. The best thing though, was the thick black rimmed glasses she had balanced on the top of her nose. They made her look smart, hot and cute at the same time, and Anna loved it.

She would have to see if she could get her to wear them again at some point.

Elsa looked over to Anna and winked, holding out her hand for her to take.

"Are you coming Anna?"

Anna's smile increased in size and she took Elsa's hand, threading

their fingers together and allowing herself to be pulled past her friends and outside, making their way down the gravel path to Hogsmeade.

~Ax~

The weather really was strange at Hogwarts, or in Britain for that matter. First it was hot, then it was cold, then it was rainy, cold, and now today it was hot again. It really was mind boggling to figure out, but Anna was just thankful that it was a hot day that Saturday.

They had spent the first half hour just walking around, hand in hand and talking. Then Elsa had taken her to the Three Broomsticks for a Butterbeer each, paying for the both of them despite Anna's protests. Then they went to Honeydukes and spent some money on the assortment of sweets and foods they could find, Elsa once again paying despite Anna's further protesting. They left and Elsa cast a charm on the bag to prevent them from going sticky or melting in the heat.

Now they were walking towards the shade provided by the forest surrounding Hogsmeade, laughing and talking even more.

"Wait so that's how your hair is so flawless?" Anna giggled, Elsa barked out a laugh and nodded.

"Yes, why is that so hard to believe?"

"I just thought that you were kidding when you said it stays up with 'magic'!"

"Well Anna we are at a school for Wizards and Witches you know."

Anna pretended to look shocked with large wide eyes.

"Merlin, really? No way!"

Elsa started to laugh again, followed quickly by Anna who wiped a tear from her eye which had fallen due to the amount of laughing she had gone through that day.

"Elsa where are you taking me?" she asked, looking around them to notice that they were not too far from the village as they could just make out some buildings from the distance down the hill, and that the trees were in fact thinning out to form a clearing.

"Oh sweet Merlin!" she gasped, stopping in her tracks when they actually got into the clearing. It was on a hill side and was facing over the black lake, showing the mountains and rivers surrounded by trees with the school off by the side. The clearing itself had knees high green grass in it with a strange but beautiful red flower blossoming among them, swaying in a gentle breeze with some petals floating past every now and again. It was beautiful.

"Oh sweet Merlin!" she repeated again, her mouth hanging open; Elsa smiled at her reaction and gently tapped her mouth closed.

"Careful, don't want any Nargles flying in there do we?" she asked

softly, Anna smiled back, but was unable to tear her eyes away from the field.

"This place isâ€¦ _amazing_. How did you find it?"

"Wellâ€¦ you know how Dumbledore told us not to go into the Dark Forest in First Year?"

Anna nodded, unable to speak.

"Well, I was somewhat of a rebellious child sometimes, and I found this place."

Anna was able to tear her eyes away from the view and locked her eyes onto Elsa's, tightening her previously slacking grip on the paler girl's hand.

"You rebellious?"

"Hey now, don't judge a book by its cover!" she teased gently, tugging on Anna's hand and pulled her towards the centre of the field. She stopped in the middle and leant down to press something hidden in the grass which Anna could not see, she was going to ask what she was doing when a few cords began to fill the air, Anna's eyes widened when she realised the muggle song, it being one of her favourites.

"_Your mouth is a revolver,_"

Firing bullets in the sky,"

Your love is like a soldier,"

Loyal 'til you die,"

"Care for a dance?" Elsa grinned and held out her other hand.

"How did you..?"

"I have my ways." Anna took the offered hand and Elsa started to spin them around, looping their arms and messing about as they danced. They laughed and danced.

"_Days like these lead to..._"

Nights like this lead to,"

Love like ours."

You light the spark in my bonfire heart."

People like usâ€¦"we don't,"

Need that much, just some-"

One that starts,"

Starts the spark in our bonfire hearts,"

Anna laughed and almost fell over; Elsa giggled with her and caught

her around her waist, picking her back up and spinning her up in the air with surprising strength.

"_This world is getting colder._

Strangers passing by

No one offers you a shoulder.

No one looks you in the eye.

But I've been looking at you

For a long, long time

Just trying to break through,

Trying to make you mine,"

Anna locked eyes with Elsa at this point and grinned, pushing away while keeping hold of her hands, spinning herself back in with a grin. She seemed to have used too much strength however, as the force pushed Elsa off of her feet, causing the pair of them to fall and land on the ground, Anna safely in Elsa's arms while the blonde laughed loudly, running a hand through her hair as one unintentionally slipped to Anna's waist to support her.

Anna slowly stopped laughing, smile still on her face as she looked down at Elsa, as if only just realising their position. Her lying on top of Elsa, her hands on either side of the blonde's head with said blonde's hand on her hip, tracing patterns gently on the denim material.

Elsa did also, as her own laughter faded away, leaving only a carefree smile on her lips, which Anna felt her eyes get drawn to.

"_People like us, we don't,"_

Anna leant in slowly.

"_Need that much, just some."_

Elsa stopped her with her hand on her shoulder yet again, searching Anna's eyes intently.

"_One that starts,"_

"Anna, are you certain you want this?" she asked softly, Anna bit her lip and nodded.

"I've never been more certain of anything else."

"_Starts the spark in our bonfire hearts."_

Then they both leant in.

And then the world exploded.

Elsa flipped them over so her body was covering Anna, using her own

body as a shield as fire shot down from the sky, black streaks flaring after the trails of destruction with hysterical cackles shattering the peace.

"What the Hell is going on?!" Anna yelled over the sound of cackling and screaming which was now coming from Hogsmeade.

"Death Eaters!" Elsa yelled, standing up and grabbing Anna's hand, pulling her to her feet and running towards the screams.

"Death Eaters?! I thought they disappeared when You-Know-Who was killed?!"

"That's what we thought!"

They made it through the tree line in record time, crashing through the trees and into the destruction.

"Oh Merlin!" Anna gasped, everything was on fire. Windows were smashed in and people were being killed on the streets.

"Anna, you need to stay next to me alright?" there was a tone in Elsa's voice that caused a shiver to creep down Anna's spine, it was spoken in such a way that Anna had never heard from the blonde before, cool and calculated with deadly intent, it scared her a little.

"Anna!"

"Y-yes! I-I will!" Anna replied quickly, Elsa nodded and let go of her hand, flicking her right wrist and making her wand come out of its invisible holster on her forearm. She looked to the snake bracelet on her other arm for a second, and then nodded to herself.

"_**Shhttiyyy sessqu eff seneshhhhha."*_ Xypher came to life and looked up at Elsa immediately to attention.

"_Yesss Mistresssss?"_

"_Look after Anna, make sure no harm is to come to her."_ Elsa ordered, Xypher nodded seriously and jumped to Anna's shoulder, hissing to her as she ran behind Elsa in the direction of the school.

"_Do not worry; I will protect my Mistressess Mateâ€¦!"_ Anna had no time to ponder his phrasing when the space behind her blew up.

Elsa caught her with a wordless spell and shot another, deep blue one, back at the Death Eater who had attacked the red head. She groaned to herself when three more landed in a black smoky cloud before her.

One fired a Cruciatus curse at her which she deflected to another one of the Death Eaters around her. The second shot a bone breaking curse at her arm, she stepped out of the way of its direction, unknowingly letting it head straight for Anna. Xypher grew to the size of a Cobra and slapped it back with his tail, the spell rebounding off of his silver scales and hitting the second Death Eater in his own arm. He yelled out in agony that was silenced when Elsa hit him with Stupefy,

binding the third one who was recovering from the rebounded Cruciatus with ropes and knocking him out for good measure.

The first Death Eater yelled out in anger and yelled out those cursed words.

"Avada Kedavra!"

Elsa's eyes gleamed and she brought up her own wand, firing her own spell at the same time and causing the two to meet in the middle. For a second they were at a stand still, but then Elsa flicked her wrist and both spells rebounded on the Death Eater, sending him flying through the air and landing with a dull thump.

"Come on!" she yelled, grabbing Anna's arm and dragging her towards the Hogwarts gates where everyone else who were not fighting was running to.

Suddenly a yell pierced through the air and Anna's head turned around.

"Kristoff!" she yelled, Elsa turned also and saw him being held under a Cruciatus curse by a Death Eater who was laughing loudly at Kristoff's attempts to hold in his screams.

"Anna, get to the castle!" she yelled, not taking her eyes off of the scene.

"What?! Elsa no-!"

Elsa growled under breath and ran towards them, firing off a purple spell that blasted the Death Eater into a nearby wall, she skidded to a stop next to the tall man and tried to pull him away, gripping onto his arms and heaving with all her might, but the tall broad shouldered boy was just too heavy for her to carry.

Her distraction cost her as a searing pain shot across her right shoulder, flaring down her arm and right to her finger tips and up her neck a little to just under her jaw. She dropped her wand in agony as she held her arm to her chest, feeling blood pool around her finger tips.

"Well, well, well. Looks like the great Arendelle child is not so strong after all, are you really fit to be an Heir?" the Death Eater chuckled from behind his silver mask and Elsa glared at him.

"What are you doing here?" she asked through gritted teeth, glancing at the wand he had in his hand and her own which lay on the gravel path just a few feet away from her. She made sure to plant herself between this man and Kristoff who was now whimpering quietly.

"Why, we came here to find you of course." She then brought his wand back, a spell on the tip of his tongue.

"Hey!" he turned and fired the Cruciatus curse, intended for Elsa, right at Sven, who fell to the floor in a fetile position, screaming.

Elsa shot her left hand out and her wand flew to her grip, she pointed it at the Death Eater and aimed at his wand

hand.

"Confringo!"

His hand instantly shattered beyond repair, and he now fell to his knees in agony, cradling to bloody mess that was his hand.

Elsa shot a stinging curse to his shoulder which caused him to flip onto his back and she pressed a foot to his neck.

"Who sent you after me?" she growled, the Death Eater did not answer, still screaming in pain due to the pain radiating from his hand - now stub.

Elsa rolled her eyes and stupefied him, knocking him out for the Auroras to take away. She looked to her right arm and grimaced, there were cuts curving down her arms, resembling the lower stage wounds a person would receive from being Splinched. It would be healed in a few days, but Merlin did it hurt.

She looked around and noticed that most of the fighting was over now, meaning that the Death Eaters had either all been defeated or had escaped. How much would she bet it was the second option?

She groaned and lay back against the ground, landing somewhere near Kristoff. She felt an hand touch her shoulder and she glanced to her left to see it was in fact said blonde boy.

"â€|thanks." he rasped, Elsa nodded.

"Don't mention it."

Then the teachers and Aurors started to appear, popping into the bloody town, and Elsa was content to let them be carried back to the school, after all, walking seemed like too much effort at that point.

~Ax~

She was let out of the infirmary a few hours later, immediately going to the Gryffindor common room when she was free. She paced past the door a few times and then sighed, casting a Patronus with a slightly stinging arm and sending her wolf into the room. Seconds later the door was opened and she had a body throw itself at her, which she caught with a tiny bit of difficulty.

"Are you alright?" she asked immediately, kissing Anna's hair and inhaling her amazing scent as she did.

"Y-yeah, Xypher was really great, he hid as soon as my friends saw us and became a bracelet again, hereâ€|" she handed the bracelet over and Elsa hissed a thanks to the small silver snake.

"I- er, I guess I should apologise for how the evening went then, huh?" Elsa asked, rubbing the back of her head awkwardly.

"It wasn't your fault Elsa." Anna smiled at her, which Elsa returned.

"But still, it was going so well, and we were gonna, and you didn't

get to, you know."

Anna grinned and glanced around them, noticing that the only audience were the not so subtle portraits.

"And I just wanted to say that I'm-

Anna leant up and covered Elsa's lips with her own. It wasn't a long kiss, it was short and sweet, but it was still able to portray all of her feelings and thoughts into one little kiss.

She leant away, a large yet somewhat uncertain smile on her face.

"Wowâ€|" she mumbled quietly, Elsa nodded, a grin stretching over her own face easing Anna's nerves. She brought her hand up and cupped Anna's face, gently pulling her closer to give her another short kiss on the lips, staying a little longer than before.

They both had matching grins and Elsa snaked her arms around Anna's waist as Anna's own arms went around Elsa's shoulders, the touched foreheads and continued to smile dumbly at each other.

"I take it this means you like the date?" Elsa asked quietly, Anna let out a very quiet laugh and nodded.

"Yes, and I stand by what I said earlier about," she gestured between them, "this, us."

"Are you certain?" Elsa checked, pulling her a little closer.

"Yesâ€|" and for the record, I'm glad you were my first kiss."

An even bigger grin spread over Elsa's cheeks.

"I am glad also."

Anna giggled and leant up on her tiptoes, kissing Elsa for the third, and most definitely not the last, time that night.

* * *

><p>AN: I'm not sure if I like the kiss at the end there, it was meant to be different, but then it sorta... wasn't :S and I don't really like the ending too much but hey, i haven't slept for almost thirty something hours, let me have this one and I'll make it up to you ;) aaanyway, please tell me what you think in a review!
:D**

8. Chapter 8

**A/N: Sorry for the painstakingly long wait, I have been doing my exams and have been revising/taking exams, as it were, this chapter may be a little different 'cuz I could only write a bit every so often when I had free time, sorry about that :/ they should be over either next week or the week after, and then I can get back to my normal schedule :) this chapter is more about plot, and probably the one after that, but action will come here soon, promise! After all,

you've got to build the house before you knock it down... muhahahahaa
:) Hope you like.**

Disclaimer: Same as usual, and I took Dumbledore's speech from the book, I didn't really know how else to put it than how JK did herself :)

* * *

><p>The next morning was a blur for Anna, she remembered waking up with a huge grin and racing to the bathroom, beating both Rapunzel and Merdia. When she was out in record time, her hair was flawless and her grin had somehow managed to grow. Merdia took in her expression and rolled her eyes jokingly.<p>

"Hey, three guesses where she's going?"

"Yeah, and the first two don't countâ€¦!" Rapunzel mumbled back, her head buried in her pillow. They both shot their hands out and air high-fived, making a smack sound as they did. Anna rolled her eyes at the pair and left with a barely put together 'goodbye!' slamming the door as she went.

She was down the stairs and spinning past Flynn, waving back at him and jumping out of the portrait before he could even reply. She tripped over the edge of the portrait and started to fall, a scream barely pushing past her lips when strong arms caught her. She grinned and looked up at the owner of the cool arms, Elsa smirked back at her.

"We go on one single date and already you're falling all over me."

"Oh shut up." She smacked Elsa's good arm and was rewarded with a chuckle before being placed back on her feet.

"So, what are we doing on this fine Sunday?" the redhead asked, Elsa smirked and intertwined their hands, tugging gently and walking down the corridor with her.

"Well, I thought we could go to breakfast, and then just see where the halls take us."

Anna tilted her head.

"Isn't it a bit early for breakfast?"

"That's why I'm taking you to the kitchens Anna." She grinned down at the shorter girl and with a giggle they ran to the kitchens to have an early breakfast.

~Ax~

Sunday passed perfectly, Anna had met many House Elves who she had not known about and had bonded with them considerably. They spent the day together out on the grounds, away from prying and curious eyes. Anna felt on top of the world at this point, thinking that nothing could bring her down.

That was until the following day.

She knew there was a reason why she hated Mondays.

It started out quite normal, she walked in with Rapunzel and Merida and they sat on the side of the table facing the Slytherins, they greeted Kristoff, Hiccup, Olaf and Sven, who now always ate at their table, and then she glanced up at the Slytherin table, locking eyes with Elsa. This time, instead of looking away with a blush, she smiled, gaining a wink and a small grin in return. Rapunzel elbowed her and cocked her head with a smirk, flicking her eyes to the blonde girl sat with her blonde companions across the hall with a knowing gleam in her gaze.

"Shut it Punzie."

"_I _didn't say anything."

"Yeah but you were thinking it."

"You're not psychic Annie Bennett."

"Wait, so she's an eleven year old orphan now?" Hiccup frowned and rubbed his head in mock confusion. Olaf gasped and reached for Anna's hands suddenly, causing a yelp from the older girl.

"I am _so_ sorry! I didn't know that you were an orphan!"

Anna huffed and pulled her hands away, "I'm not an orphan, and you," she pointed to Rapunzel, "need to get some new nickname ideas."

"Well _you_ need to stop being so damn picky woman!"

"What's taking the food so long?" Sven whined, staring at his plate longingly.

"Trueâ€¦ normally its here by now."

As if it had been timed, Professor Dumbledore tapped his golden goblet, immediately silencing the students' talking. He stood and made his way to the front of the staff table and faced the students with a cheerful smile.

"Later today some special guests shall be arriving at our school; I would hope that you all will treat them with the respect and dignity that they all deserve. They shall be arriving shortly before dinner, so if you would like to see them then be sure to have a good view of the Hogwarts grounds, now, on with your breakfast." He send them all another blast of his smile and went to sit at his chair. Anna frowned a little when he looked over to Elsa and gave her a look, nodded his head and tipped his goblet. Elsa seemed to grit her teeth and clutched her fork a lot tighter now.

Mumbles overcame the Hall then, questions like 'who are they?' 'special guests?' 'I wonder if they'll be good lookingâ€¦' were repeated around the large room, excitement buzzing, Anna was grinning in excitement as she spoke quickly to Rapunzel and Merida, sharing their enthusiasm, until she looked across to the Slytherin table, then her happy expression faltered. Elsa looked annoyed, annoyed and agitated. Astrid was speaking expressively with large arm movements

and gestures, a scowl on her features as Jack nodded along in grim agreement.

Wonder what's got them all downâ€| she thought to herself, her thought process being cut off when Sven yelled with joy as breakfast appeared before them, she along with the rest of her friends laughed at his antics and also prepared some breakfast.

~Ax~

"â€|Sooooooo what are we meant to be looking for exactly?" a seventh year asked as he searched the sky.

"Dunno, headmaster said look at the grounds, and we are." A sixth year girl replied, frowning at the grounds. Anna sighed and let her hand flop to her side, scowling in boredom at the empty land. Just then she felt a presence slip next to her and a cool hand subtly slip into her own. A smile stretched across her face and she turned her head to the side, beaming at Elsa who gave her a wink back.

"Having fun?" the blonde asked sarcastically, perfectly sculpted eyebrow rising in humour.

"Don't even go there Arendelle."

"I was only asking." Elsa defended herself; Anna smirked and squeezed their hidden hands gently.

"Are you doing better? I noticed that you were a little down this morning."

"I'm fine, I just realised what the school was planning and I disagree with it completely."

"Why? What are they planning?"

Elsa sighed and looked up, rolling her eyes and nodding to the sky. When Anna looked, several other students also did, and there was a collective gasp. There was something in the sky, and if they had not known better, many would have thought that it was an airplane. It got closer and closer and that was when distinctive features made themselves present. The spread wings moved up and down, it rocked a little in its flight, the sides rippled as it was caught in the wind.

Anna's eyes widened when she realised what it was.

Astrid, who was stood behind them, rolled her eyes and elbowed Jack while clicking her tongue.

"Typical."

"Oh, I know right?"

It then let out a cry, the sound echoing. Then, the large golden eagle, the size of a ship, set down the coach it had been carrying and flew up in the air again to circle around a few times.

The carriage door opened and a man with slicked black, if slightly greying, hair, dressed in a dark blue suit with a white shirt, black

shoes and a darker blue tie, a walking stick held proudly in his hand, stepped out of the white door. He scanned the ground, a grin stretching onto his tanned face and showing his white teeth. Then he found who he was looking for and let out a bark of laughter, walking towards Dumbledore.

"Albus Wulfric! As I live and breathe!" he yelled out, hugging the man and laughing quite obnoxiously.

"Quite Headmaster Johnson, it is lovely to meet you once more." The man batted his hand about and chuckled.

"Please, that was how they greeted my grandfather! Call me Stanley, my friend!"

Elsa smirked when she saw McGonagall roll her eyes and sigh to herself at the man's antics.

"Indeed Mr Stanley, if you would please escort your students inside the school and a house elf will take you to your resting quarters. It has been a long trip."

As Dumbledore was speaking several students piled out of the carriage with varying expressions. Anna noted that all the students seemed to be in seventh year, and were apparently quite athletic. They all wore dark purple blazers with the school logo embroidered over their left breast, opened to show their long sleeved white polo shirts. The boys had skin tight trousers with black polished shoes. The girls had shorter shirts that stopped just above their knees, socks pulled up to just under their knees with black shoes. They all had a purple and dark blue tie at various stages of being tied around their necks, some even having it left completely undone. Some were looking at the castle in awe, while others were moaning about the cold weather, and that's when Anna noticed that they all shared the same American accent.

"What school are they from?"

"The Salem institute for young Witches and Wizards. Its relatively new and isn't as well known as Hogwarts, Beauxbatons Academy of Magic and Durmstrang Institute."

Anna yelped at Hiccup's sudden appearance at her side, his facts shooting out of his mouth faster than she could register his presence. Elsa chuckled and ran her thumb over the back of Anna's hand to calm her.

"But what confuses me," Hiccup continued, "is what they are doing here."

"Take a guess Baruchel, what happened last time schools appeared here?" Jack drawled, Hiccup frowned, then gasped, eyes widening with both worry and excitement.

"No way! After what happened last time?!"

His question was answered when another chariot, this time pulled by large winged golden horses flew down from the sky, flapping their huge silver wings and neighing. The door opened and a woman, taller than even Hagrid, stepped out.

"Bonjour, 'edmaster Dumblydor, eet is good to see 'ou again."

Anna saw the crest on the side of the chariot and the uniform of the boys and girls exciting the small space, that had clearly also been enchanted to be larger on the inside, and she grinned.

"Beauxbatons?!"

Elsa nodded, a little preoccupied by an attractive brunette member of the students who had locked green eyes with her own, Elsa raised one of her eyebrows and the other girl smirked, sending a wink her way before turning back to her giggling friends.

"Really Elsa?" Astrid elbowed her with a smirk.

"Who said I'm gonna act on it?" Elsa hissed back, making sure Anna did not hear her.

"Never stopped you beforeâ€¦!" Elsa glared at Astrid, who quickly found that she wanting to stand with Jack now.

The rest of the students were hustled inside, followed quickly by the Hogwarts students, most of them chatting quickly about the new schools and why they could be at their school.

~Ax~

"Well now that we're all settled in and sorted, I'd like to make an announcement. This castle will not only be your home this year but home to some very special guests as well. You see, Hogwarts has been chosen to host a legendary event: The Triwizard Tournament. The Tournament brings together three schools for a series of magical contests. From each school a single student is selected to compete. Now let me be clear. If chosen, you stand alone. And trust me when I say, these contest are not for the faint-hearted. But more of that later.

The hall had a blanket of silence as all three schools, Hogwarts, Beauxbatons, sat with Ravenclaw, and Salem, sat with the Gryffindors, listened to the powerful wizard at the front of the room, some of their eyes wandering to the magnificent blue and silver cup that was positively glowing with magic at the front of the hall, in front of Dumbledore's large golden throne like seat.

"Eternal Glory. That is what awaits the Student who wins the Triwizard Tournament. But to do this the Student must survive three tasks. Three, extremely, _dangerous_ tasks."

Anna fidgeted in her seat, while the idea of money, eternal glory and fame did seem like a good prize, something worth winning, those three words kept on repeating in her mind.

Extremely dangerous tasks.

It wasn't worth it for that.

As soon as she thought this, a single emotion washed over her body, pride. It was not her own feeling; she had no reason to be proud at

that moment. Then there was a smaller hint of shock and the feelings were gone. She frowned, and looked up across the hall, eyes being drawn to Elsa, who was staring determinedly ahead, a furrow on her brow.

Just then another man stood up, his eyes tired. He had white hair that was combed over his bald patch and a silver monocle over his right eye. He cleared his throat and dragged his gaze over the students.

There was a nudge to her left and she shot a questioning look at Merida who nodded towards the mousy man.

"'e's from the Ministry. I remember ma mum complainin' abou' 'im."

The man cleared his throat, again, and spoke in a high pitched voice.

"Considering the results of the last tournament held, we have had to up the safety measurements around both the school and the arenas. As such, there will be aurors patrolling the grounds corridors and the goblet. If anyone tries to sabotage the tournament then they will be charge accordingly. At the same as last time, only those who are of the age of seventeen will be able to compete in the tournament, as a matter of safety and precaution-"

The hall erupted with boos, people yelling out in anger and frustration, Dumbledore raised his wand and silenced them all.

"It's the same as last timeâ€|" he mumbled to himself with a small smile hidden behind his beard. He then nodded to the ministry worker who sniffed and sat down in a huff, receiving a joint effort of both McGonagall and Snape's eye rolls.

Dumbledore flicked his wand again and out of the ground a goblet rose, he once again flicked his wrist and a deep burning red flame sparked to life, instantly lighting up and dancing in a none existent breeze.

"The Goblet of Fire! Anyone wishing to submit themselves to the tournament need only write their name upon a piece of parchment and throw it in the flame before this hour on Thursday night. Do not do so lightly! If chosen, there's no turning back. As from this moment, The Triwizard Tournament has begun!"

~Ax~

Over by the Slytherin table, the only ones not to cheer and yell with excitement were three blondes. They were tense in their seats with jaws clenched.

"I can't believe they are trying this againâ€|" Jack hissed. Elsa and Astrid nodded in agreement, the latter huffing while the first spoke up.

"Especially after the attack."

"What did Dumbledore tell you anyway? When he saw you in the infirmary?" Jack asked, Elsa sighed and ran a hand through her

hair.

"Not much, he knows I know more and I feel like he wants to know what it is. He tried to use Occlumency, but I was able to block him out. He told me to be careful, and if I had anything I wanted to tell him."

"And what did you tell him?" Astrid asked, a little bit of mirth coming into her steely eyes.

"That I fancied some Honeydukes chocolate and some Bertie Bots Beans."

"Oh, so _that's_ where all that food came from."

Elsa nodded and sighed to herself, glancing across the hall to the red head who was sat at the Gryffindor table chatting excitedly with her friends. She could feel the excitement flow over her and she shivered, fighting the urge to send something back. But she couldn't, she was almost caught because of her stupid slip up.

"When are you gonna tell her?" Astrid asked, Elsa shrugged and got up off of the bench and walked out of the hall, forgoing the rest of dinner. She heard the bench move as Jack and Astrid followed her.

"I don't know, when are you finally going to admit you fancy Hiccup?" she responded casually. Jack snorted as Astrid stood there, mouth agape.

"W-what? I- I don't like _Baruchel_!" she spat out his last name, trying to sound disgusted. It didn't seem to work too well however, as she still somehow had a caring look in her eyes.

"_Suuure_ you don't Trid."

Astrid yelled out in anger, and it echoed down the corridor along with Elsa and Jack's laughter as they made their way to the Slytherin common room.

* * *

><p>AN: OoohhHhhOOhhhooo... Trwizard Tournament time! Hehe, I love that book/film :L the plot won't be just like it was in the book/film, but some things will be the same :) please tell me what you think in a review! :P**

9. Chapter 9

A/N: Just as a pre-warning, I think I got them all, but just in case. My key board is a little messed up and keys like the U, M, R and sometimes G are playing up meaning sometimes they don't type. I think I corrected them all, but just in case I didn't then I apologise. Secondly. anyone watch Rose and Rosie on YouTube? Did you hear about what happened Friday? 'Cuz holy shit that was amazing, Congrats to them! :D and thirdly, this is a pretty descriptive chapter, but if you lookyou might see something that will be important in plot later on ;D. Hope you enjoy it :)

**Disclaimer: Same as usual, 'cuz, you know, I don't actually own

Harry Potter, Disney _or_ Dream Works.**

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><p>The Slytherin common room was perhaps the most different in comparison to all of the others. It was most certainly colder than any other common room in the school, and it had a chilly edge to it for those who did not spend most of their time in there.<p>

There were four sturdy stone pillars in the main area, decorated with spirals and snakes curling up them. Also there were arm chairs with green cushions and silver arm furnishings, some coupled up in front of low tables and others facing the roaring fireplace that was the main attraction in the room. Above the blazing fire, held in a pearl fireplace, was the Slytherin crest, the original one, from ancient times. Along the wall that this crest hung upon were many tall windows, curved at the top with decorations of snakes entwined together near the point. A dull green light flooded through them and illuminated the dark common room in its ghoulish light which emitted from the lake, along with the circular ball lights that hung from the ceiling with some scattered candles to finish off the room.

Elsa sat on one of the green and silver armchairs, staring at the raging fire with her intertwined fingers below her chin, her little finger running over her lower lip softly.

She frowned at the flames, contemplating the events of that dinner while her friends quietly played Wizard's Chess at a shared table across the room.

The common room was empty now, as it had reached the hour where students were meant to go to bed for the next day, the excitement causing them to stay up a little longer than normal, but finally they were all gone.

Now there they were, in much wanted silence, as Xypher slithered around her arm and shoulders idly, gold tongue flicking out as he did so.

The frown on Elsa's brow furrowed and she leant back into the chair, sinking deeper into the soft cushions. She kept her gaze on the flickering fire, entranced by its movements, like a dance.

She knew what she had to do, so she closed her eyes and her body limped a little in relaxation, as though she had gone to sleep.

~Ax~

When Elsa reopened her eyes, she was in a dark room; she could make out no details, only that it was dark. She moved her hands from her face, watching as some sort of echo of her hands followed behind them a few seconds late, looking like mist floating from her hands.

"Will you ever remain unmystified by this place?" a deep voice asked her, she looked up from her hand and found the gaze of a tall man. He had long raven hair, hanging below his ears and between his shoulder blades. His dark green eyes were sharp and piercing, his lips were pulled up in an ever present smirk. He had a pale skin tone that was highlighted by both his hair and his clothing. A black jacket that

flowed to his calves that had green inside it. Black and gold vambraces on his arms with black trousers and a black shirt underneath, with gold furnishings around his neck. Two other forms had appeared with him, one a white tiger with silvery fur that contrasted with its blazing blue eyes and black stripes that was curled up by his feet, and an emerald green snake with silver eyes, which was bigger than the man himself as it slithered up his back, over his shoulder and back to the misty floor again.

The smirk did not leave his face and he tilted his head.

"It has been a while young one."

"I am sorry sir, but there have been more complications which have made themselves present at the school."

"I know child, I have been watching it all," he let out a little chuckle, smirk growing again, "especially what happened in the corridor the past weekend. How naughty of you."

Elsa flushed a little, gained her composure and fought down the red that wanted to blossom more on her cheeks.

"Oh, and you may call me by my name here child, after all you are my heir, it seems fit that we be on mutual terms, does it not?"

Elsa's eyes widened for a fraction of a second, and then she nodded.

"Of course," Salazar.

Salazar chuckled and scratched his chin lightly, mirth seeping into his eyes.

"It certainly does sound weird to hear another person say that after so long, but enough of that. I want to know is what do you think is happening at the school at this moment? If you have been paying attention as I trained you, then I expect you to have been able to figure it all out by now."

Elsa straightened her back and stared Salazar in the eyes.

"I have reason to believe that this is just another plot, another ploy that has been set in place by either the Death Eaters or another dark warlock in rising."

"And why do you think that?" Salazar started to pace, the snake falling from his shoulders and slithering over to Elsa, curling around her feet affectionately.

"The last time the tournament was held it was at this school, by the laws of the tournament then it must be held at a different participating school every time it is held. This means that someone must have convinced a higher member of the Ministry to hold it here."

"Yes, and why do you think they would want the challenge here?"

"Well, I believe they are trying to find someone, although I am not

sure who or why they would want them."

Salazar nodded and stopped in his pacing, clicking his fingers. Moments after he had, a mist rose above his hand and showed a scene from many years ago. Elsa recognised the person this image was focused on, a boy with emerald green eyes, circular glasses, a mess of raven hair and a scar that would forever be remembered. He looked scared, petrified even. Then he walked down the hall with all of the other student's accusing eyes following him, until he reached Dumbledore and took a piece of singed paper from his hands. Elsa could read out what it said.

Harry Potter

"Years ago, when the tournament was last held, Harry Potter was illegally entered into the tournament and was unable to leave it as it was a magically binding contract. If he did not compete, then the goblet's magic would fight his own and would either kill him or steal all his magic away, leaving him as useless as a Squib. I have a feeling Elsa, that someone will try to put your name into the goblet."

Elsa nodded and tightened her hands a little behind her back.

"What should I do Salazar?"

Salazar waved his hand and the image faded, he took his hand away from his chin and faced Elsa dead on, a smirk on his face once more.

"Well my dear child, while it is a little early, I could not think of a better way to prove yourself to the school."

"The school? I care not about what those pathetic children think of me."

"Not the school students Elsa. Rather, the actual school itself. The building."

"Iâ€¦ I do not understand Salazar."

The snake at her feet hissed words of encouragement and slithered up to her shoulder, rubbing its head against her neck soothingly.

"I have told you many times the duties that will fall upon you for being my heir, the bonds and the sacrifices you must make. While you have recently made one of these bonds, another must be formed. A bond with the school.

"As my heir, you must gain the school's respect. It has happened before; where an heir is abandoned as they were not strong enough for the school. So, you will prove you are strong enough, smart enough, and powerful enough to protect and serve the school, along with their ancestor's honour."

"What do you want me to do, Salazar?" Elsa asked, bowing her head somewhat in defeat.

"You will enter the Great Hall tonight, you will apprehend the person most likely trying to sabotage you, and then, you will enter your own

name into the Goblet of Fire."

Elsa would have argued back, the tournament was dangerous, and she had felt what Anna thought on the tournament. But this was Salazar Slytherin, her ancestor and the only person who cared for her as a child.

So she nodded, and with a final smirk Salazar was gone, leaving her alone for a few seconds in the misty world, until she too woke up.

~Ax~

With a small concealed gasp Elsa sat forwards a little in her seat. The fire was still roaring before her, and it seemed that Jack had made progress against Astrid in the game; much to the latter's anger.

Elsa shook her head and stepped up, Xypher immediately turning into her bracelet again. She walked around the chair and past Astrid and Jack, flicking her hand to move one of Astrid's pieces, hearing the blonde girl cheer when it destroyed one of Jack's pieces moments later.

"I'm going out for a bit." She called behind her, hearing their half hearted responses, too into the game to pay any real attention.

She smirked and left the common room, walking down the corridor with the half moon shining through the windows as she got higher up in the school building.

Soon she was at the Great Hall, and just like Salazar had predicted, there was a shadowed figure slowly and timidly approaching the Goblet. She rolled her eyes and brought up her hand, clenching it into a fist and pulling it back behind her head just when they were going to step over the age line. The person let out a shocked yelp, that swiftly turned into an 'oof' of pain as they fell to the floor with a groan.

She flicked her wrist and the person was forced onto their back, she frowned as she saw the unknown face.

"I take it you were here with no good intentions?"

The man growled and hissed between his teeth.

"Fuck you bitch."

Elsa sighed and, while using one hand to wandlessly pin him to the ground, she flicked up the other, casing his left sleeve to roll up. Elsa's breath momentarily caught in her throat, the dark mark moving and glaring up at her from his sickly looking flesh.

"And you might be?"

He glared and refused to tell her.

"Very well, I assume you know who I am? Or rather I hope, consideringâ€¦" she held up her right hand and a piece of folded parchment flew into her grip, "you were planning on sabotaging me."

She unfolded the paper, and surely enough _Elsa Arendelle_ shone back up at her in a terrible scrawl of handwriting in black ink. She rolled her eyes and promptly set the parchment alight with a wordless and wandless Incendio charm.

"Really, if you were planning on impersonating my entry into the tournament, at least get my handwriting correct."

Once again she waved her hand and parchment with a quill appeared out of thin air, she lazily waved her wrist and the quill started to write her name in her handwriting.

The Death Eater sat still on the floor, eyes wide at this display of excessive use of wandless magic. He had heard of people being able to do it before, after many years of training and harnessing their magical core, only at an age of adult hood would they have some control, and even then they would pass out due to exhaustion after a while, but she had done countless charms and spells at the same time, pinning him down all the while, and still looked like she could run a marathon without breaking a sweat.

Well, he thought, _she is the Heir of Salazar Slytherin._

The quill vanished, leaving the parchment, which had folded itself in half, to float onto her open palm gently. She smiled and started to walk towards the age line, stopping before it, the Death Eater still pinned to the ground.

"Did you know how the age line works? It does not actually know the person's age when they step over it, but calling it an age line is just easier and faster to say. It actually works by sampling the person's magical core. When you reach a certain age, such as eleven, your magical core is not as strong as it would be at seventeen, so it knows your level of magic, this can guess your age. If someone is below the requirement, then they will be thrown out. However, if their magical core is at the right level for the Goblet, that all magical people achieve at seventeen, then you will pass unharmed."

She stopped talking and breathed out a small laugh. She turned to the Death Eater with a smirk, so much like Salazar's, and tilted her head a little.

"You are probably wondering why I told you that, well, it's so you don't get confused as to why a Fifth year, can do this."

Then she took her final step towards the age line, crossing it with a confident stride. The age line rippled for a moment, and then stilled. She smirked still and brought her hand up, parchment in her grip. Then she paused. Anna's feelings, as well as her own, about the tournament surfacing in her mind.

But then she thought of Salazar.

'_You will prove you are strong enough, smart enough, and powerful enough to protect and serve the school, along with their ancestor's honour.'_

She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes.

I'm sorry Anna.

Then she loosened her grip and the parchment, it fell like in slow motion, until the flames reached out for it and encased it in their blue fire. The fire then shifted colour, green instead of blue. Then a shape swirled out, a snake like flame. It came from the top of the fire and formed an 'S', then the Goblet settled, back to its normal colouring.

She was snapped out of her revive when the sound of feet hitting the solid stone ground reached her ears. Her head snapped up and she reached behind her, magically catching the Death Eater mid stride and brining him to the ground. He grunted again, panicked breaths coming from his mouth as she dragged him over towards her, back still facing him.

"Sorry, I can't let you leave with what you saw. You could tell anyone, and I can't let that happen."

He started to beg then, predicting the end of his life. Elsa turned to him, eyes lifeless of any emotion. Then she glared at him and flicked her wrist, casing her wand to slide out of its holster on her forearm. She brought it up and aimed at his chest, the spell on the tip of her lips.

She hissed it out.

"Obliviate."

The spell hit him dead on and he fell to the ground with a dull thud, eyes wide as the spell, literally, worked its magic. She sighed and rubbed her head, she had made him forget the whole encounter with her, making it seem like he had put her name in the Goblet for when the Ministry used Legilimency on him. She had made it so powerful that even if they did somehow detect it not even Dumbledore could crack it.

She stupefied him and left, closing the door softly behind her and quietly making her way to the dorm, leaving him for someone to find him.

~Ax~

Anna sat up in her bed with a gasp, luckily not waking the other girls in the room with her. Her head was throbbing, and she felt scared.

She was going mad, wither that or she was too obsessed with this girl.

She had caught flashes of something, the Great Hall, the Goblet, a snake coming from the flames, and a Death Eater.

But the one thing that stuck with her, were the three words that had been whispered in her head just before she had woken up.

It was impossible, but it had happened.

She had heard them.

I'm sorry Anna.

Impossible, it had to have been a dream. Had to have been.

She shook her head and tried to get to sleep, despite her heart racing and the confusion she felt.

~Ax~

The school was in panic when they heard of the Death Eater found unconscious in the Great Hall, the Goblet having been untouched.

But then other things started to take over in their minds, the most common thought thing being the Goblet and the tournament, the names were to be pulled out that dinner time, and the school was buzzing.

Anna sat with her Gryffindor friends, the others having to sit in their correct places for the official event. When she had got settled into her seat, the red head looked across the hall to the Slytherins, and found Jack and Astrid talking to themselves quietly with Elsa glaring at the gold plate before her. Anna frowned a little, she had not seen Elsa that much that week, the platinum blonde always looking so annoyed or focused on other things in the halls when they passed each other. She did send small smiles every now and again, but they never shared words. And Anna hated to think it, but maybe the other girl regretted what they had? Maybe she wasn't good enough for the Ice Queen of Hogwarts?

The second those words crossed her mind, Elsa's head shot straight up and they locked eyes. They kept their locked gaze until Elsa slowly shook her head, and Anna could just make out her mouthing something to her.

'_Never._'

Huh? What did that mean?

Dumbledore cleared his throat and the Hall went silent.

"It is time to see who the Goblet has chosen."

Then the Goblet lit up and Dumbledore shied away from the heated flames a little bit, a piece of parchment flew out and landed elegantly in his grip, he caught it deftly and held the slightly singed paper up to the light to read the name from it.

"The Champion for The Salem Institute for Young Witches and Wizards is, Peter Pan!"

A blonde boy from the purple uniformed school yelled in excitement, jumping from the Hufflepuff table and receiving slaps on the back and cheers from his school, claps from the other students pleasant. He made his way to the front and shook Dumbledore's hand, taking the parchment and nodding to the man, going out the door at the front of the Hall to the side of the staff chairs.

The Goblet lit up again, another piece of parchment flaring out on neatly folded paper; Dumbledore caught it again and held it up once again to the light.

"The Champion for The Beauxbatons Academy of Magic is, Belle French!"

A girl with wavy brown hair and a small blush on her cheeks at the cheers she received from her school, stood up, and glanced back at another girl, this one in Hogwarts uniform, from Ravenclaw house, the house her school was staying with. The girl, Anna realised, was Ruby Red. A look passed between them and Ruby nodded encouragingly, Belle grinned and walked properly amongst the cheers towards the same door Peter had walked through not too long ago.

The Goblet flared up for a final time, a last piece of parchment floating into the air. Dumbledore caught and read it again.

"The Champion for Hogwarts isâ€¦" everyone held their breath, waiting for who it might be, "Robin Hood!"

The Hufflepuffs roared with cheers, hitting their fists on the table and hitting the brunette boy in congratulations on his back and shoulders, ruffling his hair as he stood from the table with a small grin and calmly made his way to the same door, high fiving outstretched hands and nodding at people who cheered his name.

Dumbledore clapped his hands together when Robin was out of sight and grinned at the crowd, eyes sparkling.

"And there you have it! This years Champions! Nowâ€¦"

He was drowned out for Elsa, who was sat still with battered breath, waiting. She knew when it had happened, and couldn't help but glance up. The fire had repeated what it had done that night last week; it turned green and formed a flaming snake jumping from the fire. The fire snake slammed to the ground, disappearing like it had slithered into a hole, leaving a piece of parchment floating behind it. Confused, Dumbledore hesitantly caught the paper and opened it, eyes widening a fraction before he quietly read it to the silent room, everyone hearing what name he said despite the small tone he had used.

Elsa tensed, knowing what he was going to say and waiting for it to inevitably come.

"Elsa Arendelle."

She stood up, the students only catching up with what had happened when she had. Eyes shot to her, some wide with confusion, others in anger, and a few some with concern. She walked to the door, and that was when the shouts came.

"She's a cheat!"

"She's not even seventeen!"

"The freak?!"

But she blocked them out, striding past Dumbledore and snatching the parchment from his hands and getting to the door in record time, looking completely calm as she did. She opened the door and looked

back to the Gryffindor table, sound drowned away from her, and she focused on the redhead.

Anna looked scared, with confusion and even some anger mixing in also. Her friend was comforting her, and she also looked incredibly confused.

They met eyes, Anna's locking with Elsa's for a moment or two, and then Elsa turned away, the door shutting behind her with a silent thud.

* * *

><p>AN: I wanna say that if you want to see how I image Salazar to look, then think of Loki (Tom Hiddleston) but not in battle armour, but that green robe thing he wore in Thor 2 or at Comic Con 2013. Did you enjoy this chapter? Things are about to get real different from here on out I think, so I hope ya'll enjoy the ride! Please tell me in a review what you thought, reviews fuel the writing ;) thanks for reading :)**

10. Chapter 10

A/N: I'm back from the dead! Sorry, exams got in the way, as well as life, and I kinda lost motivation to write anything for any of my stories. A writer's block type thing. But here it is, its a little short, but the good stuff is coming soon :)

Disclaimer**: Same as usual**

* * *

><p>The next few days were stressful for Anna. She was angry at Elsa for putting her name in the Goblet, angry at the people claiming she cheated, upset about the fact that Elsa would be partaking in the tournament and frustrated with the questions from her friends.

She had left Potions class, feeling Elsa's eyes burn into her retreating back as she refused to turn around and meet them. It had been like that for those few days after the Goblet had chosen Elsa's name, and the awkwardness was noticeable.

Rapunzel quickly got into step with her, followed by Merida as they both hissed at her in hushed tones.

"So she didn't tell you she was gonna enter?"

"How di' she do it then?"

"Have you spoken at all yet? You haven't, have you?"

"Why not?! I wanna know 'ow she got 'er name in there without growing a big bushy beard!"

"Would you both stop it!" Anna yelled, the girls froze in place, eyes wide at her outburst.

"To answer your questions, no, she didn't tell me she was going to

enter. I haven't spoken to her yet. No, I don't know how she did it, and I haven't because I'm so damn confused! Happy?!"

She huffed and stormed off, tears stinging her eyes as she held them in. she heard the girls call out and run after her, but she ignored them, even when they fell into step besides her.

"Anna! we're sorry."

"Yeah, we didn' know you cared tha' much."

"Of course I care, she's my!" she looked around to make sure no one was listening, "she's my girlfriend," she whispered, going back to normal volumes, "so of course I care."

"Well you could act like it you know."

The three Gryffindors jumped and gasped as Jack and Astrid stepped out from behind a tapestry on the wall, Jack's expression was blank while Astrid's was stony.

"Aye! Where the 'ell did you come from?!"

"What do you mean 'act like it'?" Anna interrupted her friend, frowning at the two blondes who were still staring at her.

"Look, I understand that you must be feeling hurt, betrayed, and even a little pissy. But you need to get your shit together and talk to Elsa instead of giving her a wider birth than You-Know-Who." Astrid growled out through her teeth.

"If she wants to talk to me she can talk to me." Anna argued.

"Have you even given her the chance?" Jack questioned, eyebrow rose skeptically.

Anna shut her mouth when she realised, she hadn't really. She'd avoided Elsa and ignored her in the halls. She never gave her a chance to explain.

"Well!"

"Look," Astrid interrupted, "we don't really care why you have been avoiding her, or why you felt the need to act like a disgruntled First Year, but talk to her. She's sorta explained it to us and you'd understand if you'd just listen."

Anna slowly nodded, sighing.

"I-I'll try to talk to her."

"When?" Jack queried.

"When I get the chance." She tried to glare at the intimidating duo and moved around them, tensing when she heard Astrid call out behind her.

"And I'd be quick if I were you! A certain brown haired, green eyed French girl has taken a liking to our dear Elsa!"

Anna cursed to Merlin and stomped away, ignoring the confused stares from passing students who had heard Astrid's comment.

"It's alright Anna; you can talk to her after lunch." Rapunzel offered, touching her shoulder lightly.

She stiffly nodded her head and continued on her march to Transfiguration class.

Elsa saw her go and silently stepped to Astrid and Jack, who had been watching them leave.

"Was that necessary?" she asked. Astrid jumped a little as Jack flinched, and they both turned around with innocent expressions.

"Was what necessary?" Jack asked calmly.

"To bring Lucie into this."

"Yes, it was always necessary."

Elsa rolled her eyes and turned to the tapestry, walking through it.

"Hey! Where're you going?!" Astrid called after her.

"The Owlery!" Elsa replied, leaving down the dark tunnel.

~Ax~

It was lunch time and Anna was sat in her usual seat, in between the blonde and redhead. Only this time, instead of looking across the room with a dreamy grin on her expression, she was scowling in anger over the Hall, eyes firing death rays at the brunette girl with green eyes who had gone to the Unholy Trinity's part of Slytherin table and was blatantly flirting with _her_, albeit secret, girlfriend. She was crushing the table in her grip, her teeth were gritted together and her eyes narrowed, it wasn't hard to figure out she was pissed off.

"That harlot. Showing herself off like she's all that. I'll show her all that! I'll beat her into the ground!" she hissed to herself, catching the attention of Rapunzel who turned away from Flynn.

"Whoa, down girl, calm down. It's alright; she won't be able to do anything."

"Look at her Punzie, she's s_tunning_."

"Yeah? Well you're flawless, so try again."

"I mean it Punz-"

"And _I_ mean it, Nana! Look, Elsa's pushing her away!" Rapunzel hissed back, and Anna was satisfied to see that the blonde was telling the truth. Just then Elsa's eye snapped up to meet hers, and a small smile overtook her face as she blanked the brunette, who Astrid ended up pushing away as Jack snickered to himself.

The next moment a loud screech came through the hall, and everyone looked up as a beautiful snowy owl flew through one of the windows. It circled up above a few times before dipping down and gliding majestically to the table, landing softly in front of Anna.

Up close Anna could see the details of the owl. Its feathers were incredibly white, so pure that the tips of its wings and tail feathers had become a light shade of blue, along with small black flecks dotted around lightly in the feathers. The bird's eyes were a bizarre shade of green, its beak pure black. It tilted its head and gently raised its leg, revealing a note it had been holding. She gently took it, waiting for the bird to take off, but it just stared at her, it was quite unnerving really.

She slowly looked away from the bird and to the parchment in her hands, the noise had gone back up as people spoke in the Great Hall, but she could still concentrate on the text elegantly written,

_Anna, _

_ I am sorry for what happened, but I truly do need to speak to you. It hurts me seeing you walk away; I just need to talk to you, please. It will all become clear soon, so I would truly appreciate if you allow me to see you. If you do then I will be at your common room this evening at eight. If not, then I'll see you in DADA tomorrow._

Please let me talk to you.

_Yours, _

Elsa.

P.S: if Kia hasn't left yet, then she wants some bacon for the service.

She looked at the bird, who ruffled her feathers indignantly. She quickly fed it some bacon and Kia flew off with a happy chirp.

"Who was that?" Flynn asked, focusing more on his food as he asked the question absentmindedly.

"Ohâ€¦ no one." She looked across the Hall, and with a moment's hesitation, nodded. Elsa smiled and stood from the table, ignoring Lucie as she left the Hall followed by Jack and Astrid.

Anna grinned when the French girl threw p her hands in frustration and marched back to her school friends, it felt good that Elsa had abandoned her without so much as a glance.

"I'm going to get a book from the Library." She told her friends, Hiccup immediately sat up.

"Hey, can I come with? I have to see if Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them has been put back yet so I can take it out."

"Sure!"

They grinned and stepped up from the table, Flynn, Olaf and Kristoff jokingly wolf whistled, quickly being silenced by an arm smack from Rapunzel and Merida.

They got to the library and Hiccup shot off down the isles, whispering back that he would be back in a moment. Anna rolled her eyes with a fond smile and went down the Potions isle, determined to get better at the difficult subject.

She was leafing through one of the books, seeing if it would help her in anyway, when she heard several hushed voices coming from the opposite side of the shelf. She paused and listened, eyes widening when she caught Elsa's name mixed with French accents.

"'ow ees your luck wiz zee enguliesh girl?"

The one Elsa had mentioned before, Lucie, groaned and through her hands in the air with a huff.

"Zey are not going anywhere! I 'ave tried an' I 'ave tried, but she remains content on ignoreing me! What iz eet? Am I not pretty enough?"

There were several quite cries of "Non!" followed by comfort for the older girl.

"You knowâ€¦" one of them suddenly said, "I 'ave seen 'er looking all, ow do they say, goowey eyed, at le petit girl wiz zee red 'air."

"What leetle girl?" another asked, accent heavier than the other girl's.

"Zee one zat 'angs out wiz the sexy boy wiz zee brown 'air, you know zee one!"

There was a pause, and then Lucie scoffed out a laugh.

"You mean 'er?! She is not eeven pretty! She iz jus' a child in comparison to moi!"

"Oui! I do not know what Elsa sees in 'er!"

They giggled amongst themselves, words slipping back into French. Anna slowly stepped away from the bookshelf and bumped into the one behind her, slowly sliding down onto the carpet floor with a heaving hushed sob. She could hear as Madame Pince told the girls to leave and heard them scamper off with French curses of anger and annoyance. She leant forwards and hid her face in her hand, the other weakly holding the book on the floor besides her. Her shoulders shook as the girl's words echoed through her mind.

It was so much like before Hogwarts, when she was at the Muggle School where she was alienated. Alienated because of her strange words and stories, the supposed lies she told which made her friendless.

The words the kids would call her.

_Ugly. Worthless. Soulless. Freak. Lier. Looser. Ginger. Strange.

Weird. Abnormal._

It hurt her, and hearing such beautiful, stunning girls say the same things, the same girls who were trying to steal _her_ girl away from her, it hurt more.

She sobbed. She didn't feel like she was worth Elsa, especially with how she had been treating her.

A cold presence seeped over her, and she tensed. She knew who it was.

"Anna? Are you alright?" she looked up and saw beautiful blue eyes framed by platinum hair, perfectly styled, as always.

She just looked amazing.

To good for her.

"Anna have you been crying? Who did this to you? Are you hurt? Are you-"

Anna shot up and wiped her eyes, refusing to make eye contact.

"I gotta go."

She threw the book on the shelf and left, Elsa reached back and snatched at her hand, holding her in place.

"Anna wait, I want to talk to you."

"Not now Elsa."

"I need to explain-"

"Not now!" Anna yelled.

Yes, actually yelled, in frustration. Not at Elsa, but at the whole situation.

She saw the glare from Madame Pince and left without another word. Elsa watched her go, arm falling limp at her side.

"Greatâ€¦ now she won't even look at me, let alone talk to me." She sighed and walked deeper into the library, not aware of the calculating eyes following after her from the bookshelf, confusion and understanding mixing together to come to a conclusion.

The person nodded to themselves and left, an idea forming in their mind already.

* * *

><p>AN: Ooohh those little bitches. Haha, I don't even know, I'm too tired to think of something witty or relevant to put here :J Sorry for the late upload, but Elsanna soon! Please tell me what you think in a review or PM, thanks for reading! :)**

****A/N:** Huh, well that was weird. I just have this really big writer's block for all my stories, and whenever I sat down to try and write a chapter, I either had a blank screen or I wrote a story for RWBY or something :/ And about the werewolf thing, don't worry about it. I have it all planned, I know where this is going ;) just stick along for the ride and all will come clear in due time :) sorry for the delay, tell me what you think.**

****Oh,** and hints of some new couples in this chapter, give me a yay or nay if you think they'll be good together if you see them :)**

****Disclaimer:** Same as usual.**

* * *

><p>"Thank you all for your time, and good luck with the First Task."<p>

The four students nodded to the Headmaster and left his office, as soon as they were outside Peter's blank look turned into a confident smirk.

"Well, I don't know about you losers, but I am feeling pretty prepared for this task."

Belle rolled her eyes and crossed her arms as they all made their way down the spiral stair case.

"Tell us somezing zat we don't know." She huffed with another eye roll, Peter looked mildly insulted and turned his attention to Elsa.

"Hey now Fifth Year, you sure you're gonna be able to handle this task?" he asked in mock sympathy.

"Yes." Elsa replied curtly, eyes staying forwards as the blonde boy fell into step next to her.

"How'd you do it then, huh? You know, put your name in the goblet?"

"Why would I tell a mindless bigot like yourself?"

"Well, I am curious! How could such a young girl get her name in the goblet? Pay someone older? Threw it from a distance? Why would you do it anyway? Aren't you like, super rich and hated as it is?"

"Could you stop please?" Elsa groaned, happy to see the last step. Peter cut in front of her and blocked all their paths.

"No, no, no, no! I'm curious! C'mon, tell Peter the story!"

She went to reply when Robin stepped forwards, grabbing Peter's arm off of the wall that he was using to block them and shoving him backwards so that he stumbled to the opposing wall.

"She said she didn't want to answer. So listen to the lady and do as

she says."

"Oh come on dude, she's hardly a lady! Look at her!"

"And I azzume you are le school chamer' back 'ome, oui? Or preaps le populare one? Because eet is not working 'ere."

Belle strode past him, ignoring his expression of shocked anger. Elsa smirked and followed after her, leaving Peter behind as Robin left to his own Dormitory.

She rounded the corner and made her way to the Slytherin dorms, her expression melting back to her blank vacant one as she passed whispering, pointing and glaring students.

Finally she had made it to the dorms, she quickly muttered the password for the portrait to open and stepped into the cool room. Many Slytherins shot her looks as she strode past, some of ever present disgust, and others of some sort of appraisalment. She ignored them all and made her way up the dorm staircase, up to her and Astrid's Fifth Year bedroom. She let out a sigh of relief and practically fell onto her bed.

Elsa just lay there for a while, eyes shut and thinking about recent events.

What Salazar said to her was still stuck in her mind, she had to win the cup, she had to prove herself to the school, or else, there would be no real need of her.

Then there were the Death Eaters. While there had been no news of them for a few weeks now, she had certainly not forgotten them. It did not matter that she herself had entered the tournament, or that she had prevented the other Death Eater from putting her name in the goblet, what did matter was that they wanted her in the tournament for some reason. She knew it, even the professors knew it, and Dumbledoreâ€| he definitely knew something. She daren't use her Legilimency on him when she was in his office, but they way that he looked at her proved that he knew something, or at least guessed the Death Eater's plans.

But what could they be?

Elsa groaned and rubbed her head, she rolled over on her green quilt that was on her queen sized poster bed and hugged her pillow close.

And of course, the problem she was having with Anna was another thing she had to worry about.

What was wrong? Why did she just go? Things were going well, admittedly she hadn't spent much time with her lately, but she had good reason. Putting your name in the Goblet of Fire willingly is a big thing for anyone, especially a Fifth Year.

Butâ€| Anna didn't know about that, did she? All she knew was that Elsa was being distant, and then she was in the most dangerous tournament in the Wizarding World. Oh Merlinâ€| no wonder she's upset with me._

The thought was like a punch to her chest and she groaned again, burying her head in her pillow. _Why_ did this have to happen _just_ after Salazar told her? _Why?_

Anger was swirling in the pit of her stomach, freezing her hands and causing her breath to become frosty, why did all the bad things happen to _her?_

"Hey Elsa, where've you- Sweet Merlin! Its like ice in here!" Elsa shot up and glared at Astrid's sudden intrusion to the room. She huffed and rubbed her eyes.

"What do you want Astrid?" she mumbled, Astrid looked at her like she had grown two heads.

"Er, are you serious? _Hello!_ Look outside dumbass!"

Elsa moved her frosty eyes to the window, they widened. How could she have forgotten?

"You did make her the potion didn't you?"

Elsa rolled her eyes again.

"Yeah, I'm not completely forgetful, unlike her."

"Don't let Jack hear you say that." Astrid teased, Elsa smirked and got off of her bed, going to the chest of draws by the side of it and opening the top draw, she pressed the bottom of the shelf after moving the random things that were inside it out of the way, and it lifted with a gentle click. She pulled out a test tube filled with light blue liquid from the hidden compartment.

"Well, he is protective of her."

"Yeah, she's like his sister from another mister or something."

Elsa paused and turned to Astrid with a confused expression, Astrid looked horrified at what she had said, her eyes the size of saucers.

"Let's say you forget I ever said that and I forget you were in that weird trance thing just now."

Elsa snorted and shook her head.

"But I'm not embarrassed about that."

"_Please_ Elsa!"

"Nope, this shall now be my blackmail. To think, Astrid Ferrera, using _Muggle_ slang, for shame." She walked past her friend, slipping the tube in her robe pocket.

"Elsa!"

"Let it go, Astrid!" she called back to the other girl. Astrid rolled her eyes and groaned.

"I hate it when you say that!" she stomped out of the room and after

her laughing friend.

~Ax~

They met Jack at the entrance hall, the sky had darkened and Elsa estimated that they would have about fifteen minutes to get to the shack.

He greeted them with an excited smirk, once which the girls returned. They made their way out of the doors, sneaking past the Aurous as they walked across the grass and down the hill. Elsa could feel herself buzzing with excitement, she needed a way to vent and this was just what she needed.

Managing to get to the entrance at the base of the Whomping Willow, Jack quickly shifted into his Animagus form. The small white fox scampered towards the tree, jumping over a sweeping branch with ease and pushing the correct rock with his paw. Instantly the tree froze in place, revealing a hole at the base of the tree that had to be resized recently.

Jack decided to stay in his fox form, going first down the hole. Elsa stopped and held out her arm to Astrid with a smirk.

"Ladies first."

"Off you go then." Astrid got behind Elsa before the older girl could react and pushed her hard on the back. Elsa tumbled forwards and head first into the tree opening. She landed with a huff and looked up to glare at Jack, who was rolling around on his back, dog-like wheezes showing his laughter. Before she could get up and throttle the boy, a solid form fell on her back with a laugh.

"That's for the blackmail _Your Majesty_!" Astrid got off her back with a laugh and got off of the other girl, continuing down the hall with Jack strolling with her by her feet.

Elsa could hear the growl in her head and forced herself to her feet, brushing the dirt from her shoulders and deciding sorting her hair out was a lost cause.

She made her way down the dark tunnel, that had previously unsettled her when they had first found the place, making her way up the creaky ramp and following the foot and paw prints in the dust and dirt up into the house.

She saw as the paw prints turned into a pair of human foot prints as she got to the second floor and she opened the whining door, frown in place to further irritate her friends.

It immediately slipped off her face however when the form of a tall brunette, standing out drastically against the group of blondes, launched herself into Elsa's arms with a laugh.

"Hey Els! How've you been?" Elsa grunted at the strength of her hug, but returned it none the less. She pulled back after a little while and eyed up their older friend. She was tall, about 5'9, with long chocolate hair and light green eyes.

"I've been good Rubes, how about you?"

"Meh, you know, nothing that interesting happenedâ€¦"

Elsa narrowed her eyes, her friend was hiding something.

"Rubesâ€¦" she said in a warning voice, Ruby glanced at her out of the corner of her eye and couldn't hold it in any more.

"I think I've found my mate!"

Elsa's eyes, as well as her other two friend's shot as wide as they could. She wasn't sure that she heard her right, mate?

"W-what?" she stuttered, actually stuttered, and Ruby's grin widened.

"Yeah! I'd always heard about some Lycans having mates, but its been so rare an occurrence that I though it didn't happen anymore, but, but it did!"

Elsa was busy processing this new revelation. Lycans, a specific breed of werewolf, were known to find their soul mates for eternity with one person. But if their mate was to die then they would also eventually die after killing the one responsible for their mate's death. Because of this evolution happened, so that they didn't have mates anymore. Only a select few could, and the fact that Ruby had found hers was, well, unbelievable.

"Who is it?" Jack asked, also feeling the same excitement. He was happy for the girl he considered his older sister. Out of the three of them he was closest to the werewolf, the most protective and the one who cared the most for her. So hearing that she had potentially found her mate was an amazing thing for him, his sister could finally be happy.

Ruby sighed happily and fell backwards onto the dusty bed with a face stretching grin.

"Her name's Belle Frenchâ€¦ she's amazingâ€¦"

Astrid was smiling at their friend when light caught her eye, she looked out the window and saw the full moon rising in the sky.

"Urm Elsa, potion time."

Elsa nodded and took a vile of the blue potion from her pocket, handing it to Ruby who knocked it back without flinching, smile still in place.

"Mmm, that tastes different than it usually does, did you change something?"

Elsa nodded proudly and took the empty tube, slipping it into her robe pocket.

"Yeah, I amended the formula so you won't feel as much pain; it will still hurt, but not nearly as much. Also I made it taste of raspberries, because I know you like them."

Ruby grinned and thanked the younger girl.

"So I meet my mate and the full moons aren't as bad, looks like things are looking up for a change."

Astrid shared a smile with Elsa, then the moon was revealed from behind the clouds and Ruby lurched forwards on the bed, holding her stomach with an uncomfortable look on her face.

"Here we go again." She mumbled, smirking humourlessly at the snow white doe, fox and wolf that were now stood in the room with her.

~Ax~

Peter Pan was pacing in the supplied dorms that he and his school must stay in at the Hufflepuff dorms. He was fuming; he was not one to let people get away with saying what they wanted about him, he got his revenge somehow, one way or another.

He kept replaying what that Belle girl had said, as well as the British girl, Elsa.

Me? A mindless bigot? I'll show her!

Movement caught his eye and he looked back out of the window. He couldn't believe his eyes. They were fast, dashing like a blur, but he knew what he had seen the second he had to pause for the smallest to still the tree.

A werewolf, and a second wolf.

Werewolf. On Hogwarts grounds.

He smirked.

He'd been looking for something fun to do around here.

~Ax~

Anna rubbed her tired eyes as she came down the stone staircase of the Gryffindor Fifth Year Girl's dorm, her sleep being interrupted by both Merida's random sleepy outbursts about her mother and a bear, as well as her own thoughts as the girl's comments floated through her brain.

She stepped off the last step and looked around the almost empty common room, there were a few First Years on the sofas in front of the fire, frantically finishing some neglected homework, as well as some Fourth Year students playing with Exploding Snap cards and some Gobstones rather than eat breakfast. What did surprise her however was Hiccup sat at one of the tables, standing out in his blue and bronze uniform.

"Hiccup? What are you doing here so early?" she asked, he glanced up at her and nodded in greeting as she sat on the seat opposite him.

"Well I thought I'd come here for some light reading."

Anna eyed the book in his hands that could easily be as thick as

Sven's head.

"That's a little light?"

"It's a Ravenclaw thing." He shrugged and went back to the book. Anna leaned to the side and read the book's title.

"How to Train Your Dragon?" she asked. Hiccup chuckled and nodded.

"Weird name, I know."

"What's it about?"

"If you can't figure that out, I worry for you Anna."

She swatted his head with a laugh that Hiccup returned.

"Why are you reading it?" she asked, leaning forward on her elbows.

"Well," Hiccup said, straightening up and pulling the open book flat on its back so Anna could look at the pages, "I was looking up the Tournament from back in 1995, and I found out that they had to fight dragons—"

"Dragons?" Anna gasped, eyes widening.

"Exactly, and I've always been interested in dragons, like my mother, so I decided to look them up. I found out about this cool guy, check him out."

He pointed to a black dragon with green eyes, that looked a little cat-like, Anna would say.

"That's a Night Fury, the fastest dragon after the Chinese Fireball, incredibly rare and a beautiful dragon."

"Are you telling me you think they're cool, or you want to marry one?" Anna asked teasingly, mind still thinking that if in the last tournament they had to fight dragons, what would they have to fight this time?

"Har har, you're so damn funny." Hiccup deadpanned, going straight back to the book.

"What I was getting at, is that these dragons are rare. They are amazing and powerful creatures, but because they are so rare they are near extinction. Which is why, when or if they find a mate, they stay with them, pretty much for the rest of their lives."

"Wait, mate? What's that?" Anna asked, brow furrowed.

"In the animal kingdom, having a mate is pretty much everything. Only some animals, like wolves, foxes, swans ect, actually mate for life, but having a mate, is one of the most important things for them to have."

"Where are you going with this Hiccup?"

"Well, as I was saying," he chastised her with a wink, "Night Furies don't mate for life, they have no spiritual bond that ties them to one single other Night Fury, but they do stay with their chosen mate, because everyone knows its for the better. So if they were to argue about whatever it is dragons argue about, then they wouldn't leave, they would stay together and work things out."

Anna narrowed her eyes and leant back on her chair, arms crossed.

"Are you trying to insinuate something Hiccup?"

Hiccup glanced around them, seeing they were alone in their area of the room, and leant across the table.

"You need to give Elsa a chance."

"Excuse me?"

"Elsa, I may be quiet sometimes, but I'm not blind. I know you have something with her and I also know that you were going to forgive her if it wasn't for dumb French girls messing with your head."

Anna's eyes widened and she slumped in her chair, guilt at her actions from that day coursing through her.

"I- I- erm, - d-don't know what you're, erm-"

"I was in the library Anna, I saw what happened. And in all honesty, I think you overacted a little."

Anna's face flushed red with anger.

"What do you mean I overacted?"

"Well, you took it out on Elsa, so I think you need to find her and apologise to her."

"I need to apologise? She is the one entered in the Tri Wizard Tournament!" Anna hissed quietly, leaning closer to Hiccup on the table.

"Well, technically it's a Quartus Wizard Tournament now, right?" Hiccup grinned at his lame attempt to lighten the mood, quickly loosing it smile at Anna's unamused expression.

"Anyway, you gotta talk to her, maybe she didn't even enter her name in the goblet! Like back in 1995, Harry Potter didn't, and everyone thought he did when really it was all a set up. Come on Anna, give the girl a chance."

Anna looked at the mahogany table top and tapped her nail on it. She did miss the platinum haired girl, a lot, maybe she could give her a chance to explain.

"Wait, why are you saying this? Everyone hates Elsa Arendelle."

Hiccup shook his head and leant back in his seat, closing the book

cover with a surprisingly light thud.

"I never said that, did I? I don't tend to judge people on other people's views. And in all honesty, I haven't seen her do anything wrong. She even _saved you _in that DADA class, so, I think she's a good person. And, it doesn't hurt that I want one of my best friends to be happy now, does it?"

Anna got up from her seat and hugged Hiccup, squeezing him tight.

"Thanks Hiccup."

"N-no problem Annaâ€¦| b-but I need, ox-y-genâ€¦|"

Anna released him with a sheepish grin.

"Sorry H, I'll try not to suffocate you next time."

"Yeah, yeah, sure you will Menzel." He teased with a wink. Hiccup scooped up his book and followed Anna to the portrait so they could get their breakfast.

"Wait, you're actually reading that book? It wasn't just so you could get me to talk to Elsa?" she asked, Hiccup gave her a lop sided grin and tapped the book cover.

"Yeah, originally I was gonna use it just so you could stop the drama and talk to her," he ignored the swat to his arm from the shorter redhead, "but its actually a really good book, I'm interested in the Night Fury especially."

Anna nodded and hummed in understanding, the two fell into an easy conversation as they walked down towards the Great Hall.

They walked through the large doors, intent on walking to the Gryffindor table, when a sudden screech silenced the entire room. The students turned to the source of the sound, the Ravenclaw table, and zeroed in on the group of Seventh Year French girls, all with neon green skin, blue hair and neon pink clothing. It seemed only one of them were spared as they were sat away from the others, talking to Ruby Red further down the table. Those who were re coloured screamed and ran from the room, followed by the laughter of the other students in the room, as the girls sprinted away. Anna looked up at Hiccup who had a smug look on his face and gasped.

"Oh you didn't!" a smile stretched on her face as Hiccup sent her a sly glance.

"Wellâ€¦|"

"You are officially my favourite person right now." Anna grinned, running a hand through her hair as the image of those stubborn assholes fleeing in a flash of colours ran over and over in her head.

"Well I hope not."

Anna's breath caught in her throat and she turned around, meeting Elsa's eyes.

"H-hey."

"Hi," she was hiding it, but Elsa felt as nervous as Anna sounded, "could I, talk to you?" she asked, Anna glanced to Hiccup who gave her an encouraging smile and a nod, and she looked back to Elsa.

"Y-yeah, sure."

She gave Hiccup a mumbled goodbye and walked away from the Great Hall with Elsa, hunger forgotten for now.

Astrid, who was with Elsa at the time, looked to Hiccup and forced away her blush when his emerald eyes met her own sky blue ones.

"So, my company just left me."

"U-urm, yeah, I guess mine did to, huh?"

Astrid had a small smile as she leant to the side and looked at the book in Hiccup's arms.

"How to Train Your Dragon?" she asked, Hiccup flushed and shuffled the book in his grip, running a hand through his hair.

"Yeah, its, um, a stupid title, I know-"

"Well I was going to say it sounds interesting." Hiccup looked back up from the floor.

"Really?"

"Yeah, I've always thought dragons were cool, if a little misunderstood."

"That's what I think!" Hiccup paused and coughed, shuffling his feet and making his voice a little deeper, "Urm, I mean, yeah, me too."

Astrid smiled and crossed her arms across her chest.

"In fact, i was looking for a good book on dragons for a while now."

"Oh, you can have it if you want, I don't mind getting it out again later."

"Well, how about instead we go somewhere quieter and you can show me you favourite dragons maybe? Who knows, we might have more in common."

Hiccup felt like he had died and gone to Heaven. Astrid Ferrera, part of the Un Holy Trinity and his biggest crush since First Year, was actually talking to him _and_ wanted to go somewhere alone, _with him!_

"Yeah! Do you wanna go to the library?"

Astrid tilted her head and shook it.

"What about the school grounds? We could sit under the tree by the lake, you have a free period next too don't you?"

"Yeah, I do." He agreed quickly.

"Tree it is then, come on."

Astrid paused for a moment, thinking to herself, and she sighed and muttered something to herself, and she took Hiccup's free hand and pulled him along with her. Hiccup's eyes were wide, and his heart was racing a mile a minute.

"So, do you want to be a dragon tamer one day?" Astrid asked as they walked, and Hiccup grinned.

Things were defiantly starting to look up.

~Ax~

Jack walked into the Great Hall a little later than usual, he had stayed out a little after the girls had gone back to the school, deciding to use the rare time to run and be free. He had got in late and so had slept in a little late. When he got to the common room his friends had already left, so he walked alone.

He got into the Great Hall with fifteen minutes of breakfast left, only to find his friends weren't there either.

"Unbelievable." He muttered to himself.

"Tell me about it." He jumped a little at the sudden voice besides him, and turned to see the tall form of Kristoff Santino right behind him, he was looking over at the table where his friends would be, but weren't.

"Hey." He said awkwardly.

"Hi." Kristoff responded, scuffing his shoe on the floor.

"Urm, what's up?" Jack asked, Kristoff looked a little conflicted, then he sighed and faced the shorter blonde.

"Well, I don't know if you heard, but a few weeks back in the Hogsmeade attack, Elsa saved me from a Death Eater."

Jack nodded and Kristoff swallowed.

"So, I though that maybe you all aren't as bad as everyone thinks. So, I want to get to know you."

Jack raised an eyebrow and scanned the taller boy's body as though he was expecting a weapon of some sort to be concealed.

"You want to be friends? The guy who hates myself and my friends."

"Well, I wanna try at least."

Jack kept his gaze on him and eventually nodded.

"Sure, you want to go grab a seat at your table rather than mine?"

"Well, what do you say we go to the kitchens instead? That way we won't face any anger from either of our tables."

Jack nodded, and they too left the hall together.

* * *

><p>AN: Like? Please leave a review and tell me what you think. Also, I'm going away for two weeks with most likely no internet, so sorry about that :S but things will pick up soon, including, the first task :) thanks for all the support and patience in waiting, see you next time :)**

End
file.